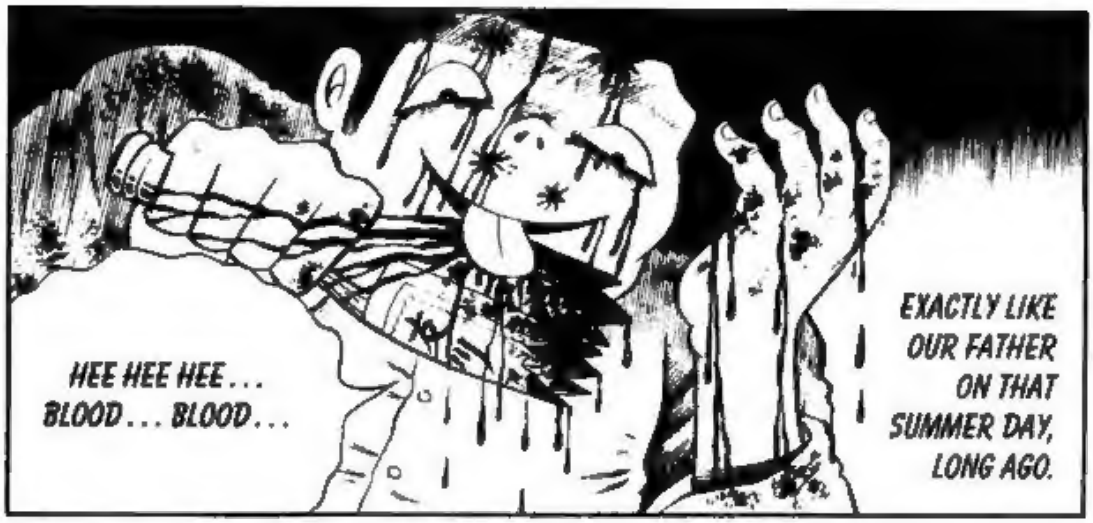
THREE GENERATIONS OF TATTOOS

PART 3: THE RISING DRAGON

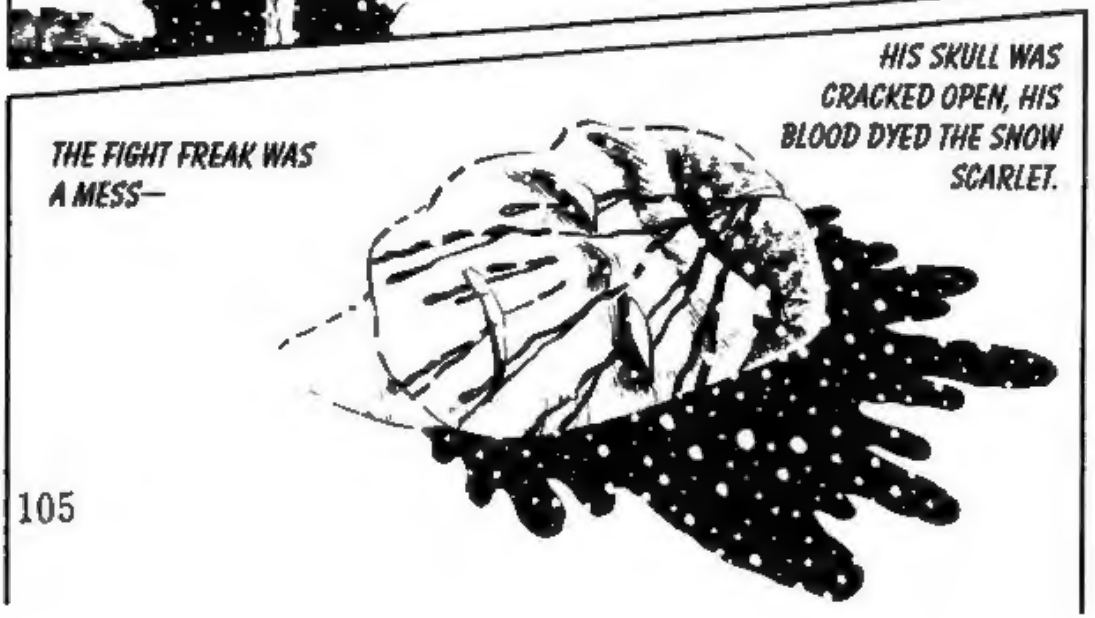
RATHER, I SHOULD SAY...
HE IS ANOTHER TATTOOED ALCOHOLIC...
THIS IS THE PAINTING OF MY YOUNGER BROTHER.
JUST LIKE OUR FATHER DID.
HE WAS A TATTOOED ALCOHOLIC. HE USED TO SIT AT THE VERY SAME FAMILY TABLE, LEANING ON HIS SAKE BOTTLE...

CRACK
AS A YOUTH HE WAS A JUVENILE DELINQUENT WHO FOUGHT ALL THE TIME.
WHACK
WHAP
AIII!—PLEASE STOP—YOU'RE GONNA KILL ME!
WHAP
WHEN HE GOT INTO A FIGHT, HE SHOWED NO MERCY. HE WOULD ALWAYS BEAT PEOPLE UNTIL THEY WERE UNCONSCIOUS. HE DROVE SOME INSANE WITH FEAR.
CLONK
CLONK

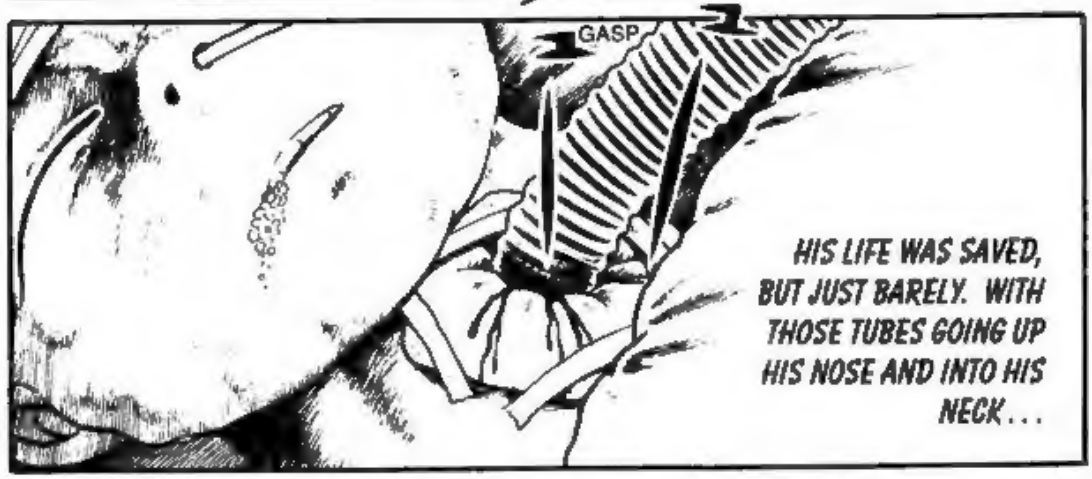
WHENEVER HE WAS DRINKING HE GOT EVEN MORE VIOLENT.
SMA...
C'MON, MOTHERFUCKER!
NIGHT AFTER NIGHT HE GOT DRUNK AND FOUGHT LIKE A MADMAN.
AS THEIR BLOOD SHOWERED ONTO HIM, HE TREMBLED JOYFULLY AND LOOKED...


HEE HEE HEE...
BLOOD... BLOOD...
EXACTLY LIKE OUR FATHER ON THAT SUMMER DAY, LONG AGO.

HE WAS FOUND ALMOST DEAD ONE COLD NIGHT, BURIED IN THE SNOW BESIDE HELL RIVER JUST LIKE OUR GRANDFATHER.

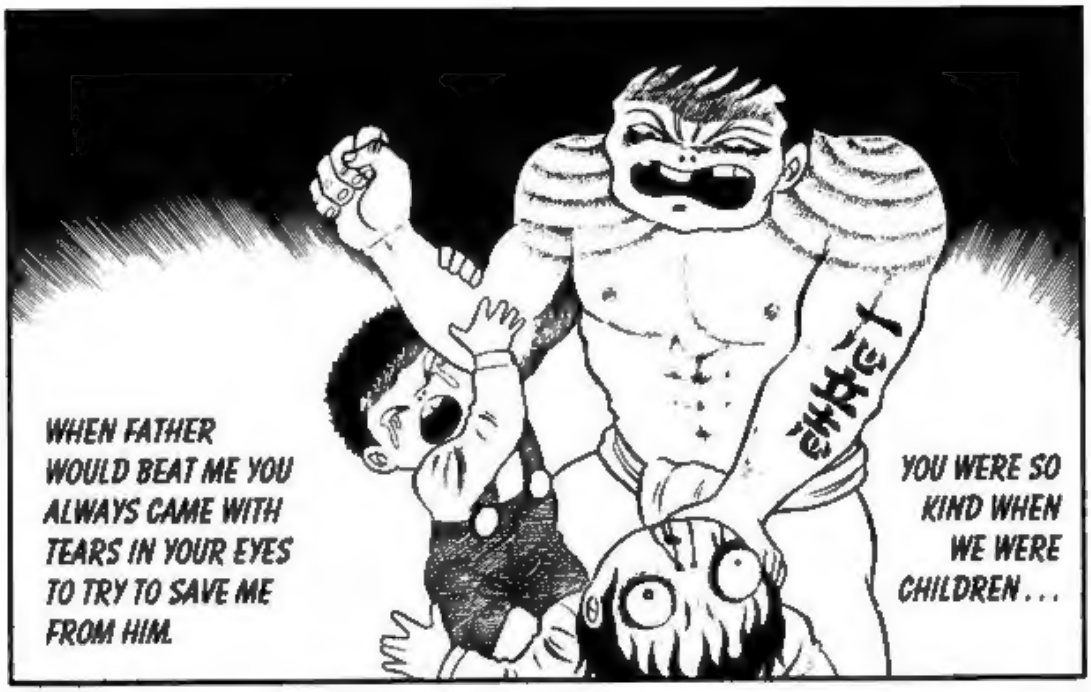

THE FIGHT FREAK WAS A MESS—
HIS SKULL WAS CRACKED OPEN, HIS BLOOD DYED THE SNOW SCARLET.

GASP
GASP
AN AMBULANCE RUSHED HIM TO THE HOSPITAL, WHERE HE RECEIVED BRAIN SURGERY.

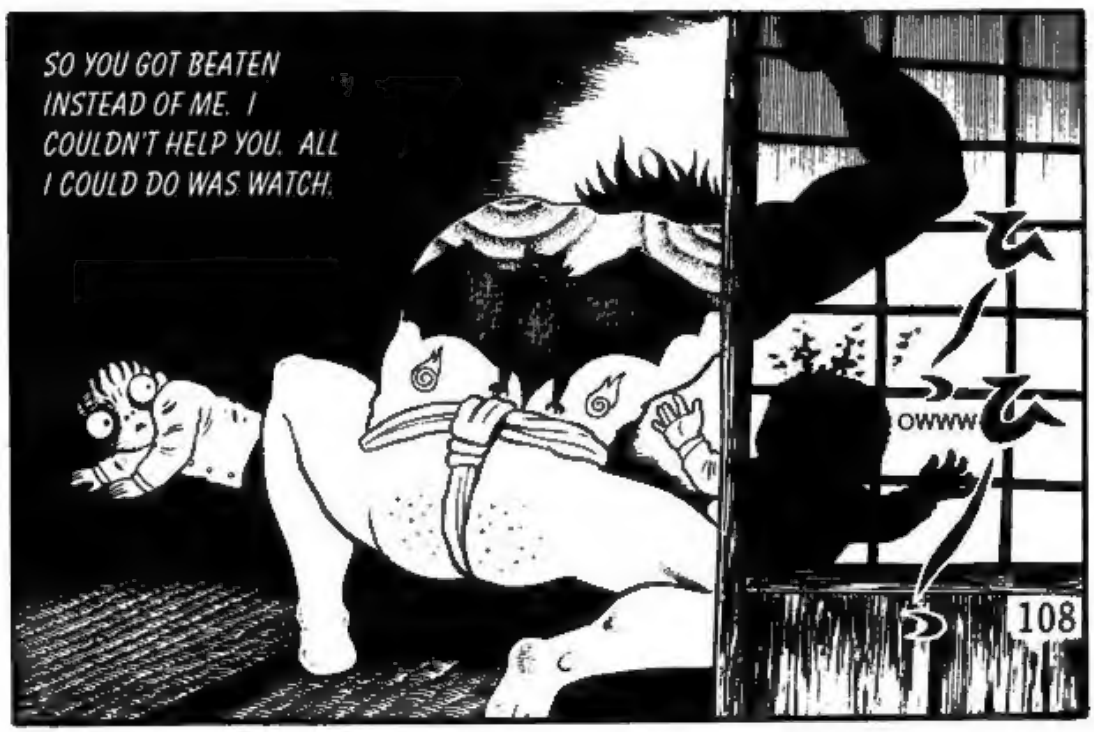

GASP
HIS LIFE WAS SAVED, BUT JUST BARELY. WITH THOSE TUBES GOING UP HIS NOSE AND INTO HIS NECK...

AND HIS FACE GROTESQUELY SWOLLEN, HE WAS COMPLETELY UNRECOGNIZABLE.
GASP

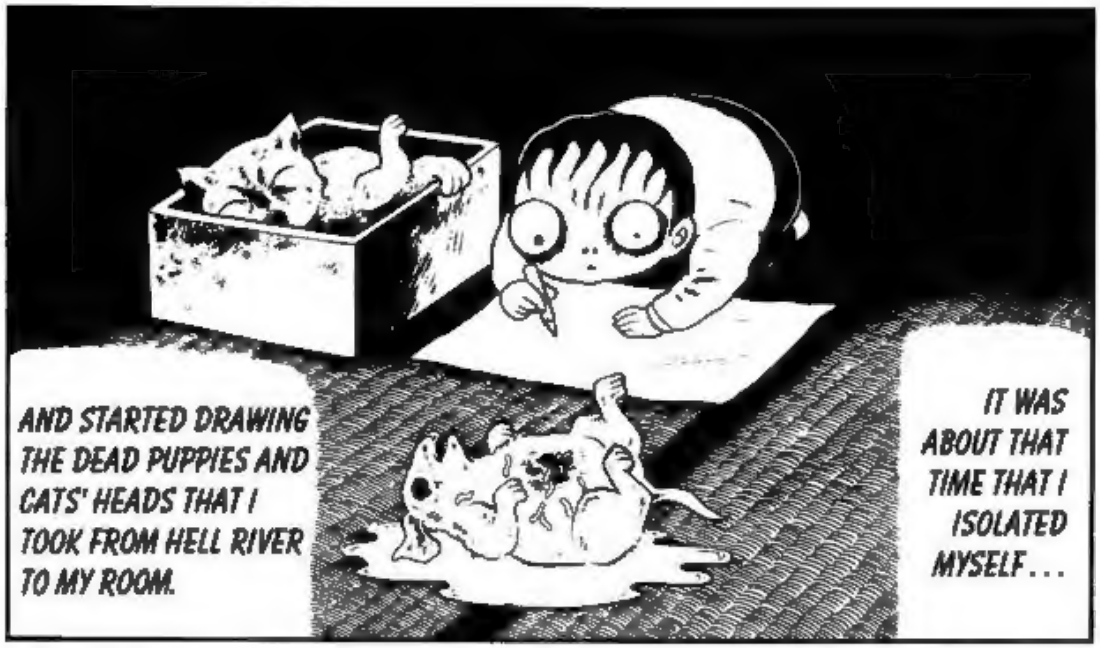
IT'S ME... DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM?
HE REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS ONLY ONCE.
I KNOW WHAT YOU WANT TO SAY, BUT DON'T—JUST FORGIVE ME...
I'M NOT KIDDING, Y'KNOW...
BROTHER... I... I'M...
YOU WERE...
Y-YOU... WERE...
THOSE WERE HIS LAST WORDS BEFORE HE WENT INTO A TERMINAL COMA.
PLEASE... FORGIVE... ME...


WHEN FATHER WOULD BEAT ME YOU ALWAYS CAME WITH TEARS IN YOUR EYES TO TRY TO SAVE ME FROM HIM.
YOU WERE SO KIND WHEN WE WERE CHILDREN...

DADDY!! STOP IT!!
YOU WANNA GET HIT, TOO???


SO YOU GOT BEATEN INSTEAD OF ME. I COULDN'T HELP YOU. ALL I COULD DO WAS WATCH.
OWWW

EVEN WHEN THE NEIGHBORHOOD PUNKS BULLIED ME...
WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO MY BROTHER?
STOP IT!!
IT ALWAYS SEEMED LIKE YOU GOT BEATEN UP INSTEAD OF ME—AND I WAS HELPLESS. ONLY ABLE TO WATCH... AND KEEP WATCHING...
FUCKIN' KID!!


AND STARTED DRAWING THE DEAD PUPPIES AND CATS' HEADS THAT I TOOK FROM HELL RIVER TO MY ROOM.
IT WAS ABOUT THAT TIME THAT I ISOLATED MYSELF...

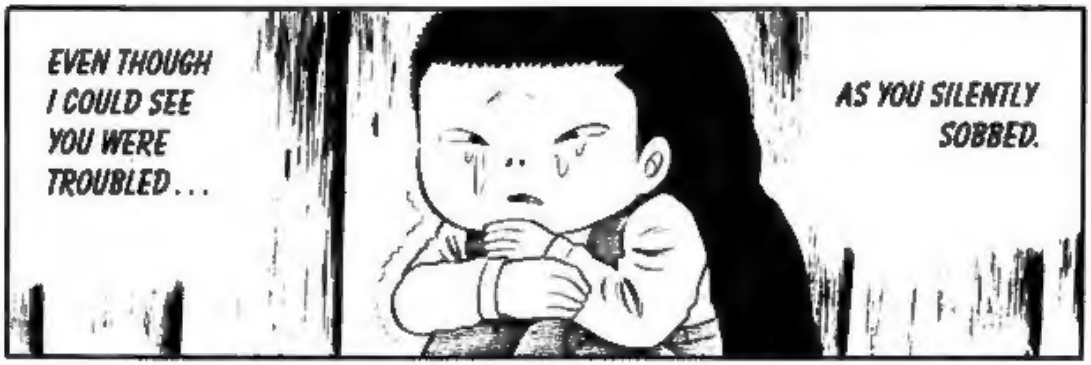
.....
.....
HEY BROTHER, DADDY'LL BEAT YOU IF HE FINDS YOU AT IT AGAIN!

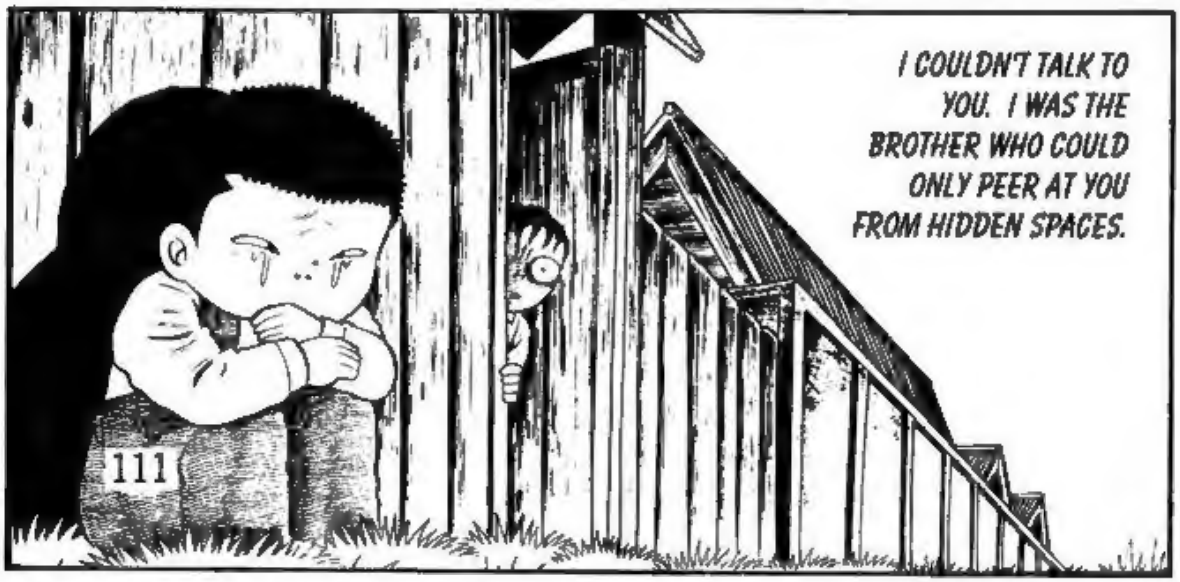
BUT YOU DRAW SO WELL!

GROSS!
YECH!

YOU SPOKE TO ME LIKE AN ADULT.
BOY, YOU COULD REALLY BE A GREAT ARTIST SOMEDAY!

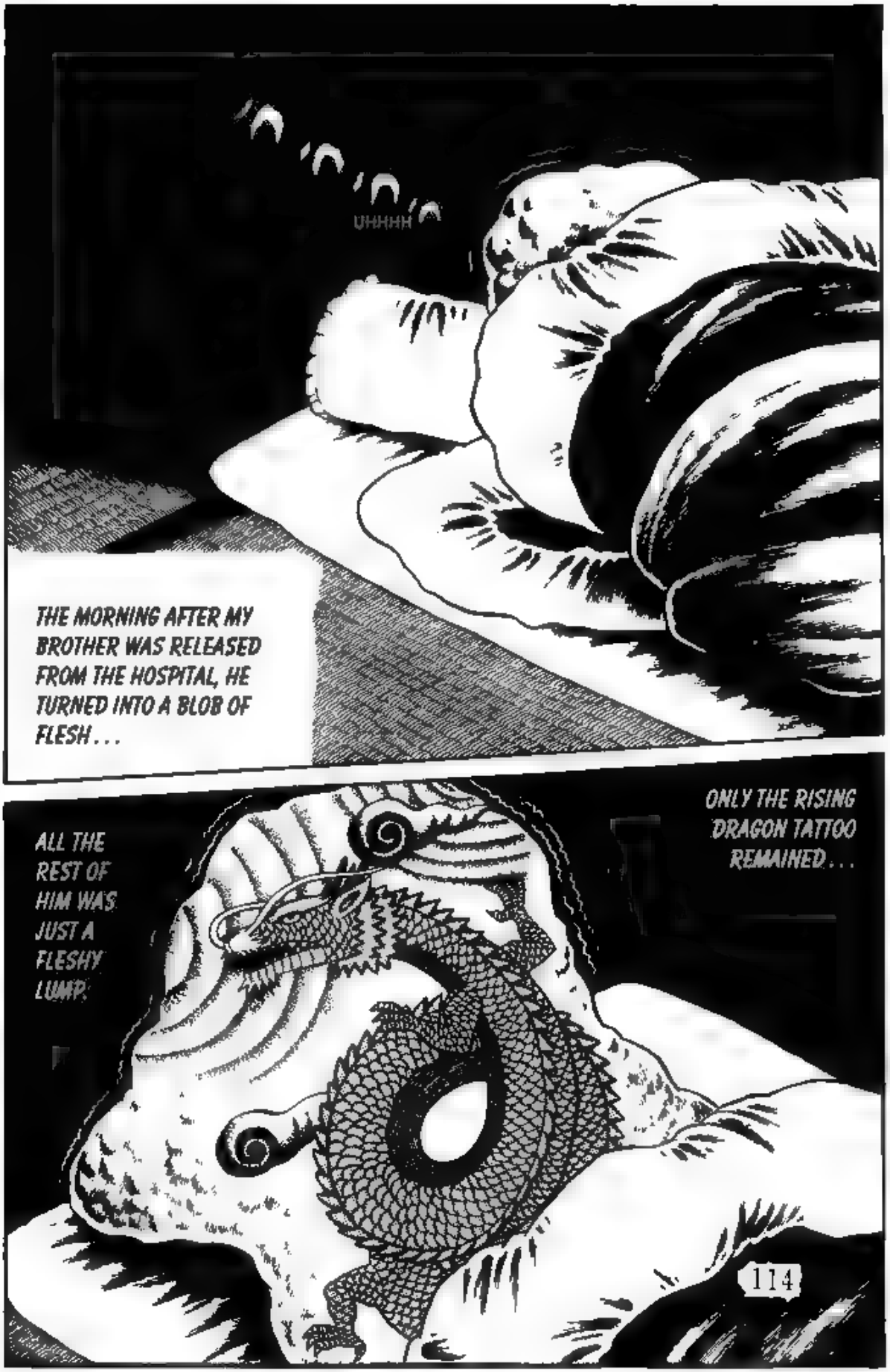
OFTEN I WOULD SEE YOU SITTING ALONE BEHIND THE HOUSE, CRYING, YOUR SHOULDERS TREMBLING...


EVEN THOUGH I COULD SEE YOU WERE TROUBLED...
AS YOU SILENTLY SOBBED.


I COULDN'T TALK TO YOU. I WAS THE BROTHER WHO COULD ONLY PEER AT YOU FROM HIDDEN SPACES.

WHY??
WHY??
A GOOD KID LIKE YOU!
AS IF YOU WERE ALWAYS BATTLING SOME INVISIBLE ENEMY? WHY??
WHY DID YOU BECOME A FIGHT FREAK...
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND! I JUST CAN'T!
WHAT WAS GOING ON WITH YOU?
ALL I COULD DO WAS MY HELL PAINTINGS.
I WAS SUCH A WITHDRAWN KID, I COULDN'T COME OUT OF MY SHELL.

NOTHING!
NOTHING!!
I DIDN'T DO
ANYTHING
FOR YOU!!
WAAAAHH!!!


UHHHH
THE MORNING AFTER MY BROTHER WAS RELEASED FROM THE HOSPITAL, HE TURNED INTO A BLOB OF FLESH . . .
ALL THE REST OF HIM WAS JUST A FLESHY LUMP.
ONLY THE RISING DRAGON TATTOO REMAINED . . .

UHHHH
HE WRITHES AROUND AND MOANS IN AGONY EVERY NIGHT.

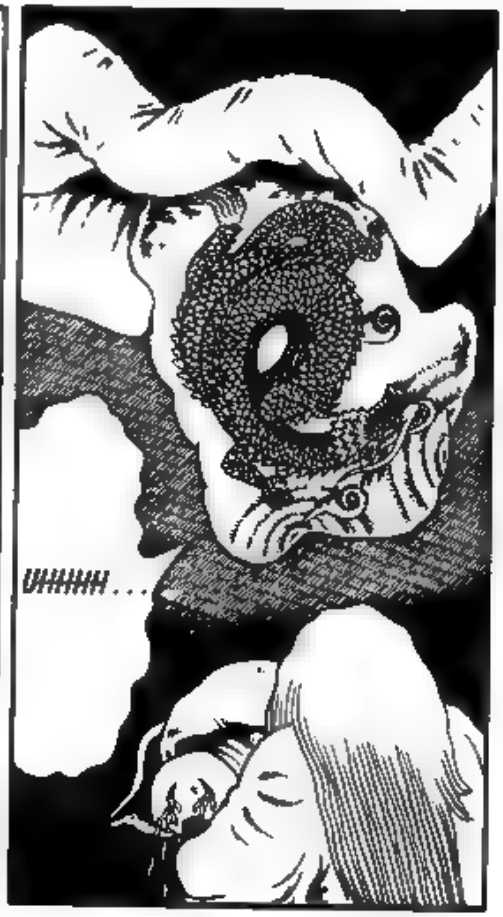
SHE IS A MAD WOMAN!

NOW I WILL SHOW YOU THE PAINTING . . .
OF MY MOTHER.

THE MAD WOMAN

WHAT'S WRONG, MY CHILD? ARE YOU IN GREAT PAIN?

THIS IS MY MOTHER.
THERE, THERE, MY DARLING SON . . .


UHHHHH . . .

SHE HAS NOT BEEN IN HER RIGHT MIND SINCE I WAS A BABY.
SWEET LITTLE BABY, GO TO SLEEP. WHERE IS MAMA?
WHAT GIFTS DID SHE BRING FROM HELL? SKULL DRUM AND BONE FLUTE— EYE, EYE, EYEBALLS...
WHERE DID SHE GO? DID SHE GO TO HELL TAVERN ACROSS THE RIVER OF HELL?
AND THE HEAD OF A PIG. RED FLOWERS OF HELL, FLUTE OF HELL, I'LL GIVE YOU THEM ALL SO YOU'LL SLEEP WELL.
BA BOOOM
GA TUHN

MOTHER WAS VERY KIND TO ME WHEN I WAS A BABY, BUT . . .
WHO'S SPYING ON ME?
I'M GOING TO GET YOU!
YOU SON OF A HELL DEMON!
RRRIP
RIP
LASH
AT SOME POINT SHE STARTED TO BEAT ME EVEN WORSE THAN MY FATHER.

CHIK
CHIK
CHIK
IT WOULD FEEL LIKE IT WAS GOING TO GO ON FOREVER.

HOW ABOUT THIS, YOU DEMON SPAWN?
STOP IT, MOTHER— YOU'RE KILLING HIM!
HEE HEE HEE— WHAT IS TH-THIS PLACE? AM I IN HELL? HEE HEE HEE!
. MY YOUNGER BROTHER WAS ALWAYS ABLE TO CALM HER DOWN . . .

WHAT THE HELL IS THIS?
.....
.....
UHHHH
WHO ARE YOU?
THUMP
DAMN IT— YOU'RE NOT MY SON AT ALL!!
YOU SHUT UP! THIS IS MY ONLY SON!!
WA WA WAAAAA!!
WAA!

EEEEE
LASH
YOU SON OF A HELL DEMON!! I'LL GIVE YOU WHAT YOU DESERVE!!

HEE HEE HEE
LEAVE UNCLE ALONE!
GRANDMA, STOP IT!
EEEEE

WHERE AM I?
WHAT . .
SURE MOTHER, THIS IS HELL.
IS THIS HELL?
KYA HA HA
TEE HEE HEE
HEE HEE HEE . . . THIS IS HELL!
HEE HEE . . . DID YOU HEAR THAT?
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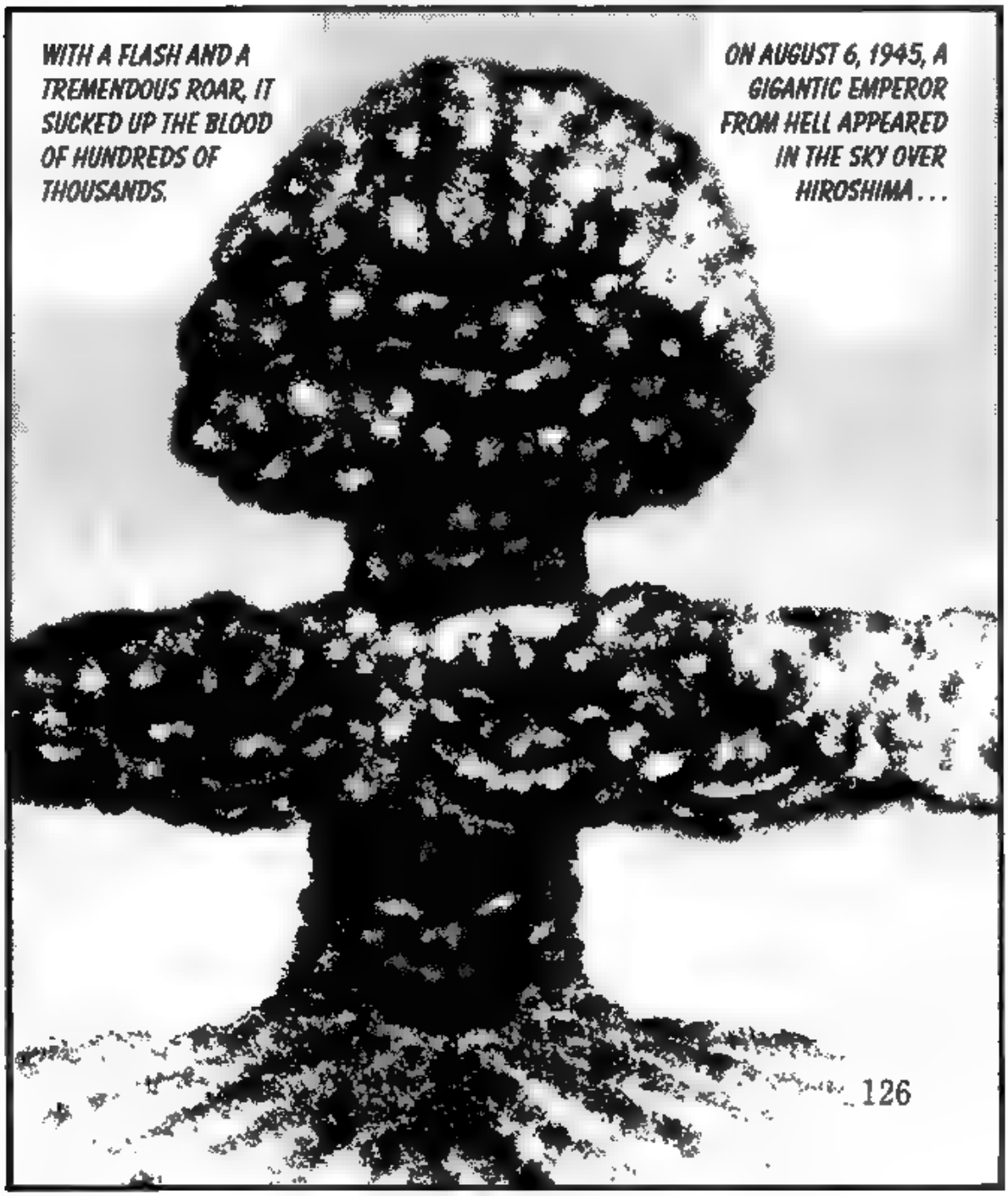
HA HA HEE HEE HELL!
HEE HEE HEE
THIS IS HELL! HEE HEE . . .
KYA HA HA
HEE HEE HA HA HEE HEE HELL!
TEE HEE
HA HA HEE HEE HELL!
I'VE SEEN IMAGES OF HELL SINCE I WAS IN MY MOTHER'S WOMB.

THE LOST EMPIRE


ON AUGUST 6, 1945, A GIGANTIC EMPEROR FROM HELL APPEARED IN THE SKY OVER HIROSHIMA . . .
WITH A FLASH AND A TREMENDOUS ROAR, IT SUCKED UP THE BLOOD OF HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS.
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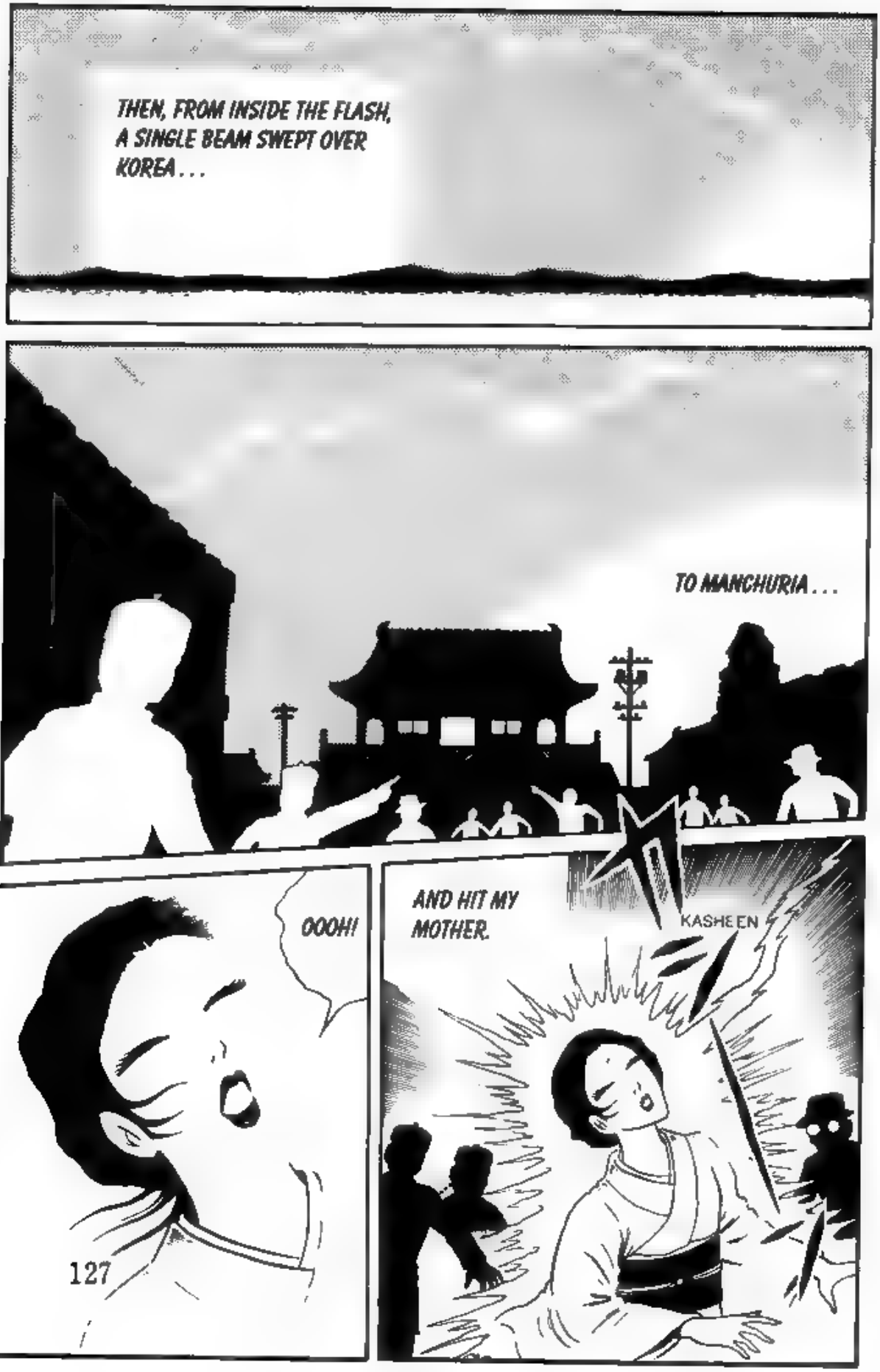

THEN, FROM INSIDE THE FLASH, A SINGLE BEAM SWEPT OVER KOREA . . .
TO MANCHURIA . . .
OOOH!
AND HIT MY MOTHER.
KASHEEN

AT THAT INSTANT, AS SHE COLLAPSED ON THE STREET, I SPRANG – TO LIFE IN MY MOTHER'S WOMB.

FROM INSIDE THE WOMB, I WATCHED THE BLOODY HELL OUTSIDE STARTING WITH THE SUDDEN INVASION BY THE RUSSIAN ARMY . . .
WHO MURDERED AND PLUNDERED AND TOOK THOUSANDS OF HOSTAGES AWAY TO SIBERIA.

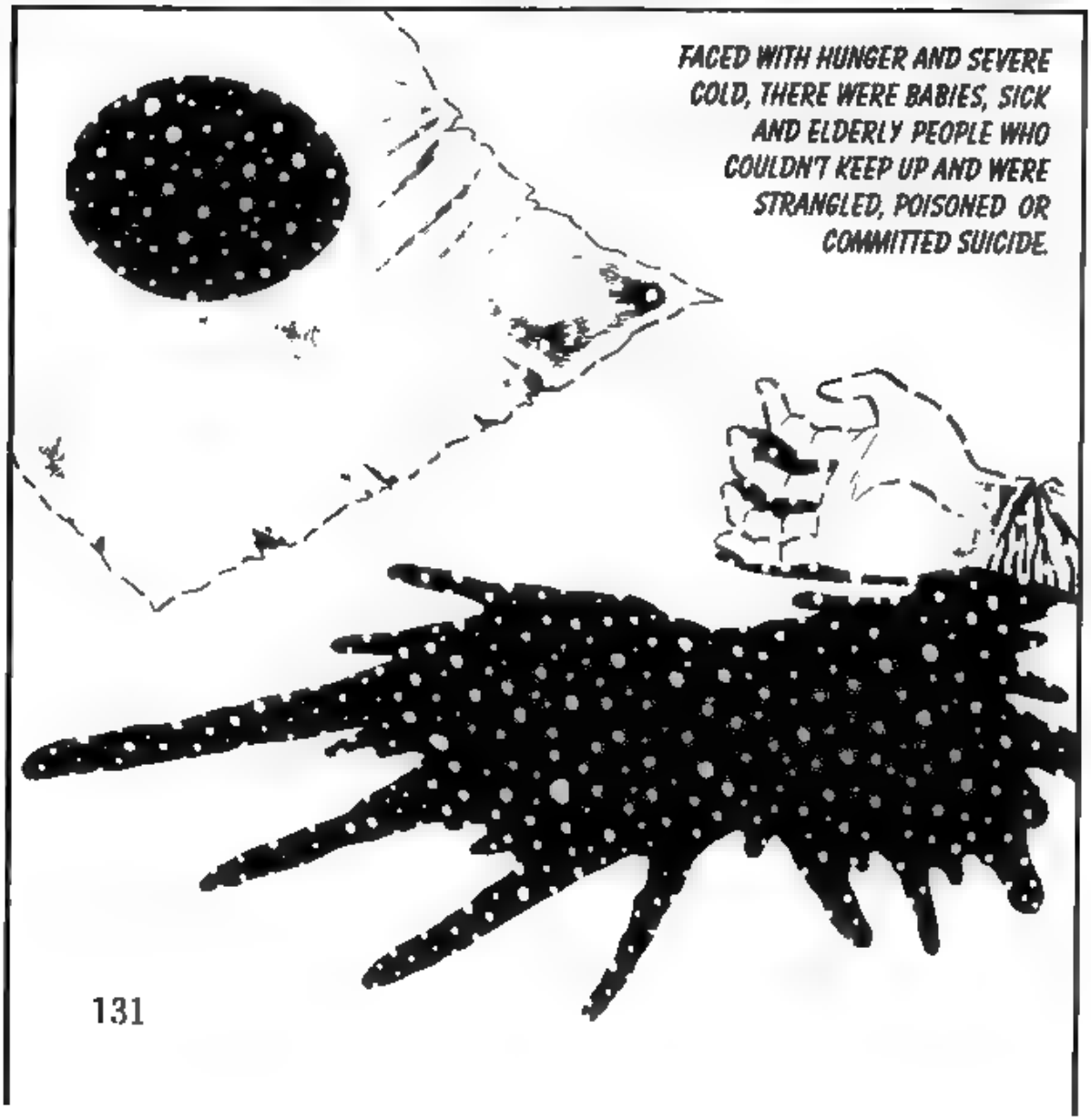
ONCE THE JAPANESE SURRENDERED, THE CHINESE BEGAN TO TAKE THEIR REVENGE.

SAVED HIM AT THE LAST MINUTE. HIS NAME WAS CHIN SHING MING. I HEARD LATER THAT HE DIED DURING THE CHINESE CIVIL WAR.

MY FATHER WAS CAPTURED AND NEARLY EXECUTED, BUT A CHINESE FRIEND . . .

OH MY GOD—IT'S HORRIBLE! WHAT IS THIS CHILD?
IN 1946, AMID ALL THE CHAOS, I WAS BORN—UNWANTED.
IT'S LAUGHING, HOLDING BLOOD CLOTS IN EACH HAND.
LOOK—IT'S NOT CRYING, IT'S LAUGHING!
YOU MUSN'T RAISE IT! NO ONE WOULD BLAME YOU IF YOU KILL IT NOW!
I SEE IT ALL NOW! I SEE A VAST, TERRIFYING HELL IN THIS BABY'S FUTURE!
NO!
.....
.....

NINE MONTHS LATER MY PARENTS CARRIED ME IN THE LINE OF REFUGEES RETREATING TO JAPAN.


FACED WITH HUNGER AND SEVERE COLD, THERE WERE BABIES, SICK AND ELDERLY PEOPLE WHO COULDN'T KEEP UP AND WERE STRANGLED, POISONED OR COMMITTED SUICIDE.

THIS WORLD IS A LIVING HELL
UTTER CHAOS TERRIFYING TO BEHOLD.
VISAGES FROM A PANDORA'S BOX
TURN THE SNOW CRIMSON
AS IT FALLS FROM A BLACK SKY.
AND ALL AROUND HELL FLOWERS BLOSSOM MADLY.
THE WHEEL OF KARMA SPINS ROUND SPREADING MISFORTUNE.
KILLING MY BROTHERS AND SISTERS—THAT IS MY SIN.
CRYING OUT FOR FORGIVENESS,
MY SCREAMS ECHO TO THE HEAVENS.
ALL IS DISASTER AMID RED SNOW—
A SADDENING SIGHT.

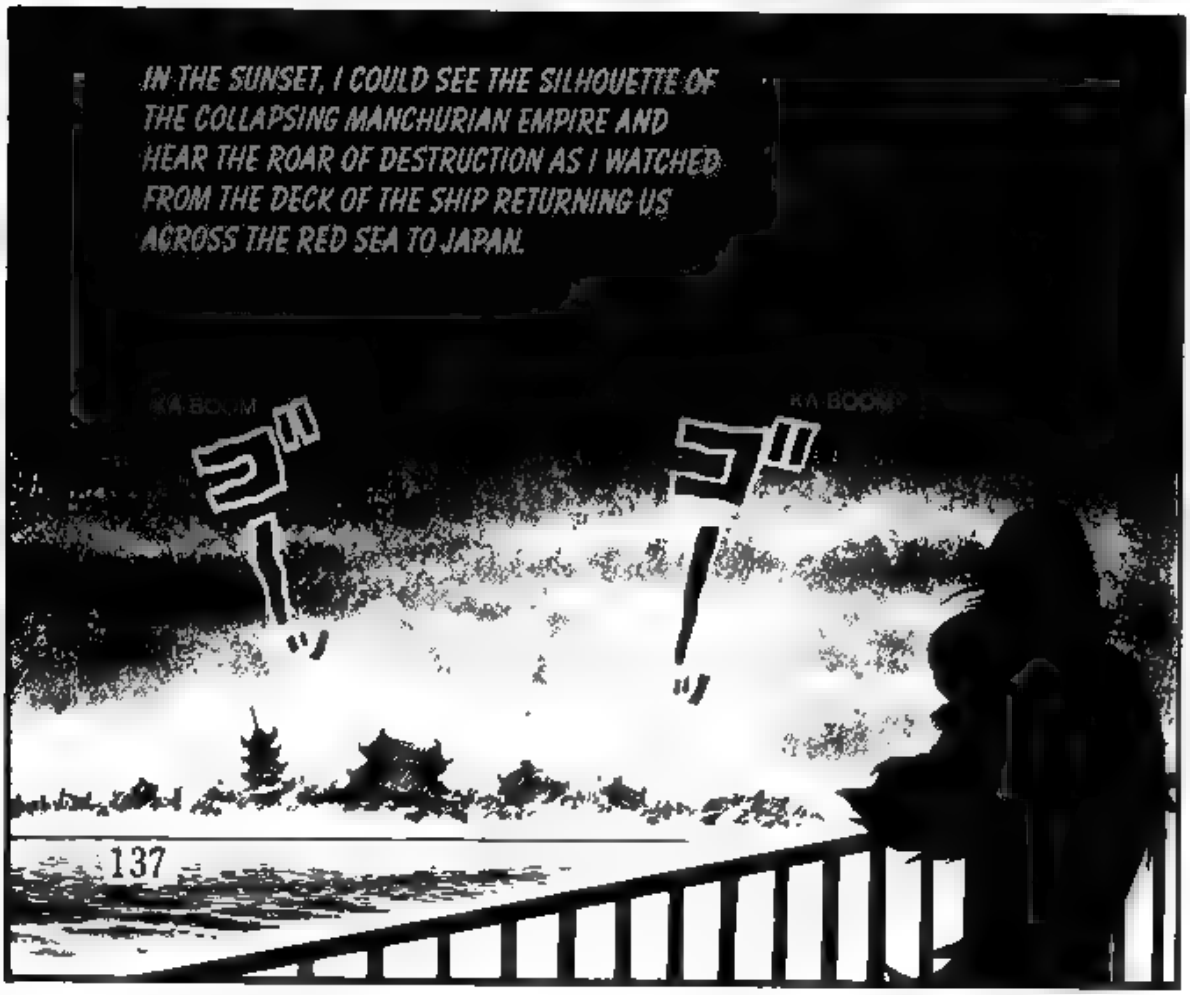
YUMMY, YUMMY...
GOO GOO
ばぶばぶ
LICK LICK
GA GA
HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
ガヤガヤ
MUTTER
MUTTER
IT'S A DEMON BABY! A BABY FROM HELL!
WHISPER
WHAT THE HELL KIND OF KID IS THIS?
DISGUSTING!

NO! NEVER!
MAYBE WE SHOULD KILL HIM!
WHAT ARE YOU SAYING? YOU'RE CRAZY! THIS IS OUR BABY!
I'VE TRIED TO LOVE HIM—BUT THIS ISN'T A NORMAL BABY!
I'LL TAKE HIM BACK TO JAPAN . . . NO MATTER WHAT!!
I'M NOT LIKE THOSE OTHER MOTHERS—
WE WERE ATTACKED—NOT ONLY BY STARVATION AND COLD . . .

LOOK! JAPS!
SONS OF BITCHES!
JAP BASTARDS!
YAH YAH YAH
OHHHH!
OWWWW!
THUNK
IT'S BLOOD!
BLOOD!

THE BEAUTIFUL RED HELL FLOWERS HAVE BLOSSOMED! LOOK—HERE AND HERE, AND HERE!
BLOOD! CRIMSON BLOOD! HA HA HA HA HA!

I GUESS FEAR AND FATIGUE FINALLY BROKE HER. THE MOMENT SHE SAW HER OWN BLOOD SHE WENT MAD.
はは
HA HA HA
D-D-DEAR!


IN THE SUNSET, I COULD SEE THE SILHOUETTE OF THE COLLAPSING MANCHURIAN EMPIRE AND HEAR THE ROAR OF DESTRUCTION AS I WATCHED FROM THE DECK OF THE SHIP RETURNING US ACROSS THE RED SEA TO JAPAN.
KA-BOOM
ゴ!!
KA-BOOM
ゴ!!

THIS WAS MY HOMELAND.
I WAS BORN THE SON OF A DEFEATED INVADER OF THAT COUNTRY OF HELL . . .
BORN THE SON OF A HELL DEMON.
OHHHH . . . HELL—
THAT IS MY HOME.
OH MANCHURIA!
LOST EMPIRE FOREVER GONE.
LAND OF HELL
DRENCHED IN BLOOD.
NEVER TO RETURN.
IT HAS RETREATED TO THE REALM OF DARKNESS.
AT THE EDGE OF THE WORLD.
MYTHICAL CONTINENT
NEVER AGAIN TO BE TRODDEN UPON.
BOOM
KA-BOOM
BOOM
KA-BOOM
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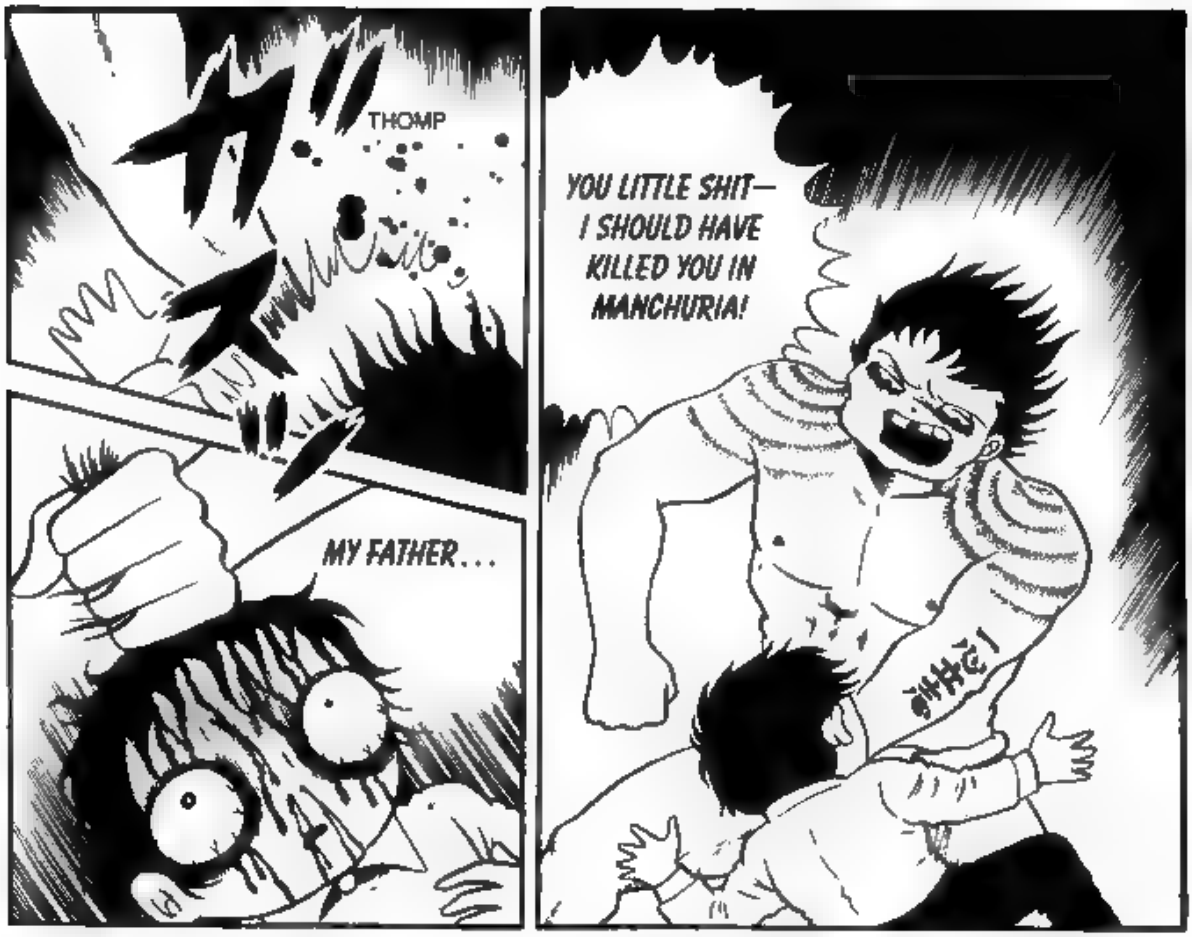
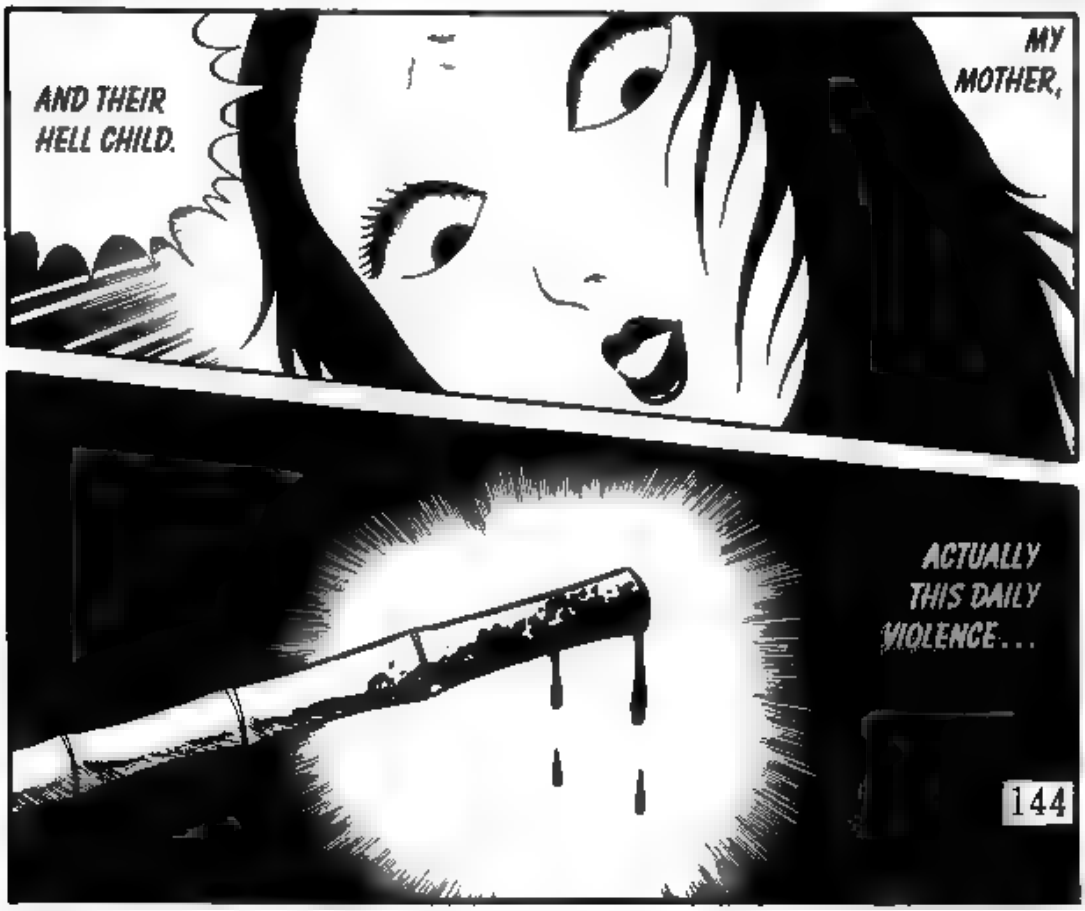
DREAMS OF A YOUNG PAINTER

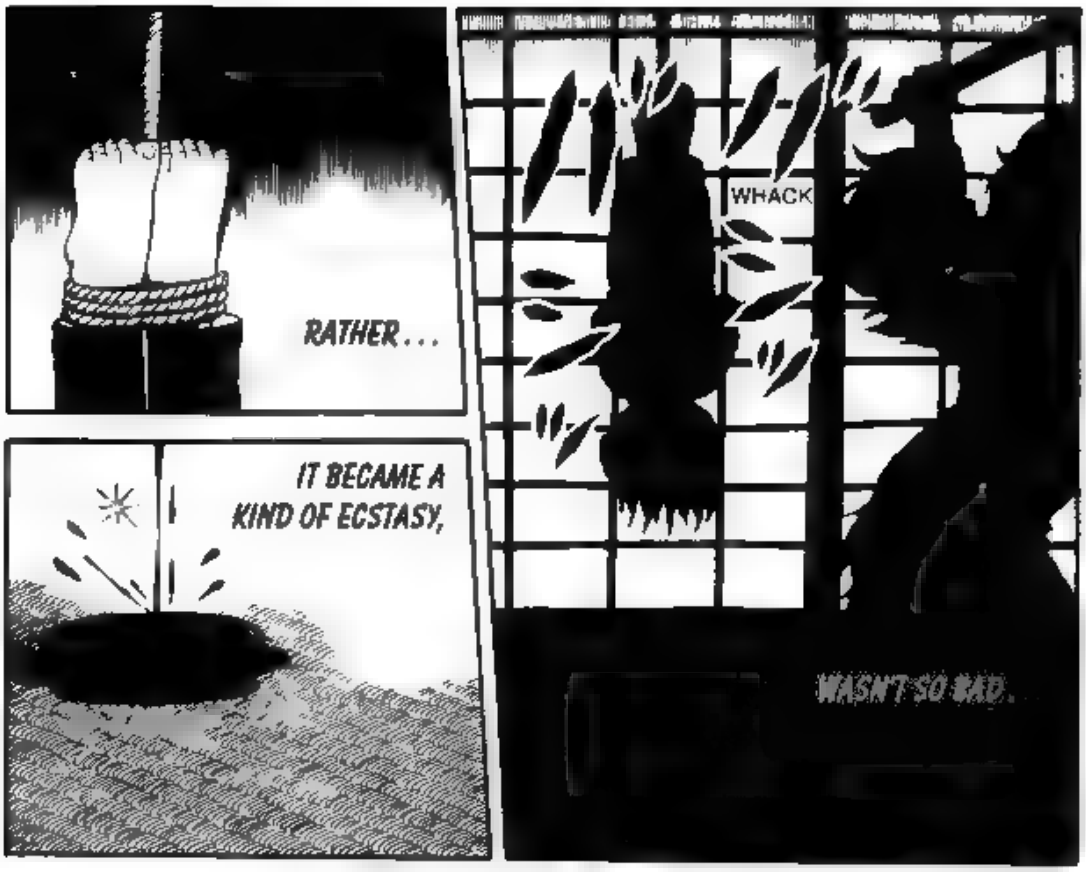
I STARTED OUT DISSECTING LIZARDS...
CHOP OFF YOUR TAIL AND NOW YOU'RE A WORM!
GRRRUNCH
GRINDING UP BUGS...
THEN BOILING CATS...
SMASHING FROGS WITH A STONE—THERE WAS NO END TO IT.
PULLING FEATHERS FROM A CROW...

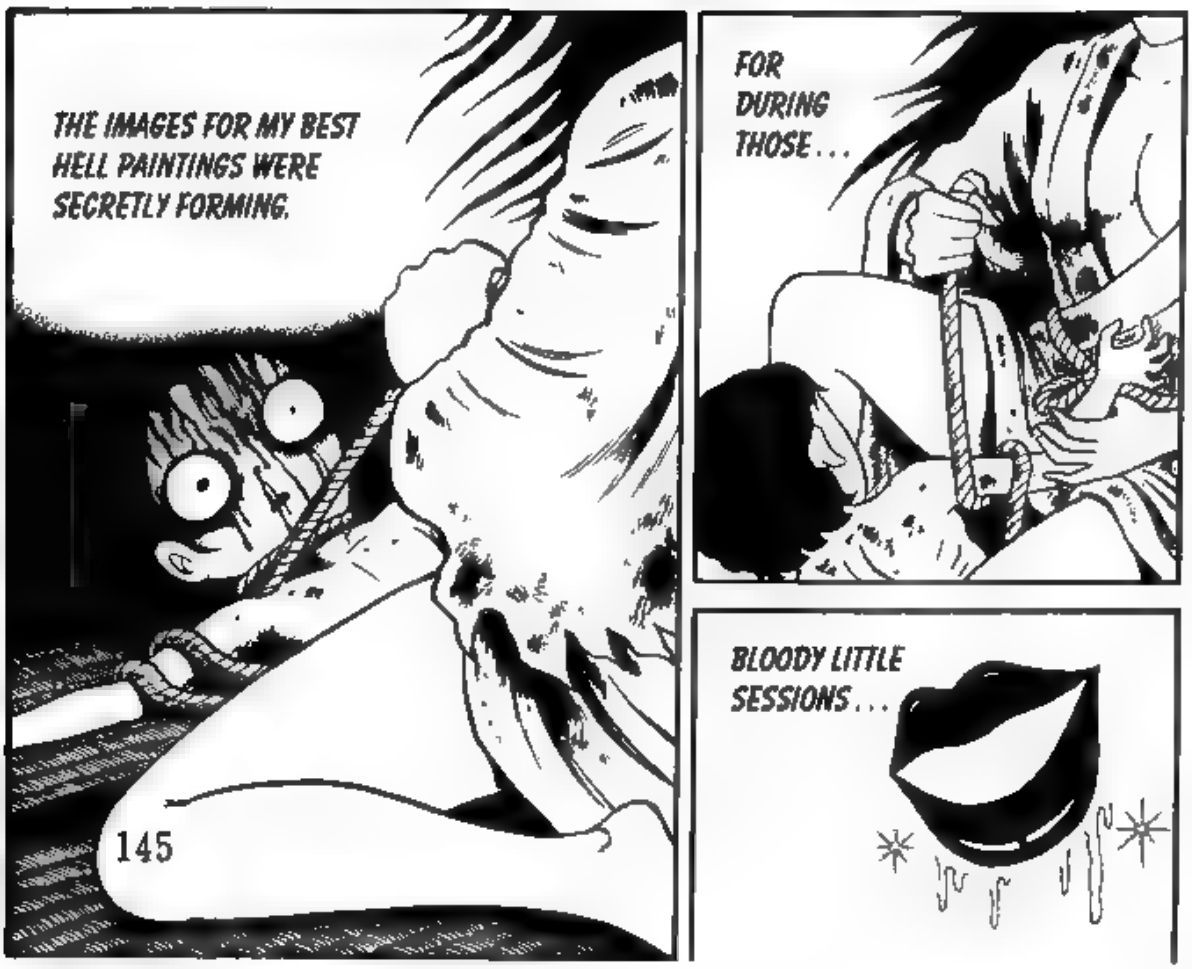
I WAS NEVER WITHOUT THE PROPER TOOLS...
RARRFF!
ARRFFF!
ARRFFF!
ZZZASH
HEE HEE HEE HEE...
GRRROWWWLLL!

SLIP
SLOP
ずるー
PLOP
ぽたぽたぽたぽた
……
HEE HEE HEE...
HEH HEH HEH...
どろ
SQUISH
EVERYDAY I WOULD DRAW PICTURES OF THE THINGS I DID IN MY HELLISH GAMES...


THOMP
MY FATHER...
YOU LITTLE SHIT— I SHOULD HAVE KILLED YOU IN MANCHURIA!
HAHAHA


AND THEIR HELL CHILD.
MY MOTHER,
ACTUALLY THIS DAILY VIOLENCE...


RATHER...
WHACK
IT BECAME A KIND OF ECSTASY,
WASN'T SO BAD...


THE IMAGES FOR MY BEST HELL PAINTINGS WERE SECRETLY FORMING.
FOR DURING THOSE...
BLOODY LITTLE SESSIONS...

HOW MANY FUCKING TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU TO STAY IN THE HOUSE?
BITCH—YOU'VE STOLEN ANOTHER PIG'S HEAD!

SWEAR YOU'LL NEVER DO IT AGAIN!

ALTHOUGH MY MOTHER WOULD BEAT ME VICIOUSLY—WHENEVER SHE WAS AROUND MY FATHER SHE TURNED MEEK AND OBEDIENT.

OH!
I SWEAR,
DARLING!

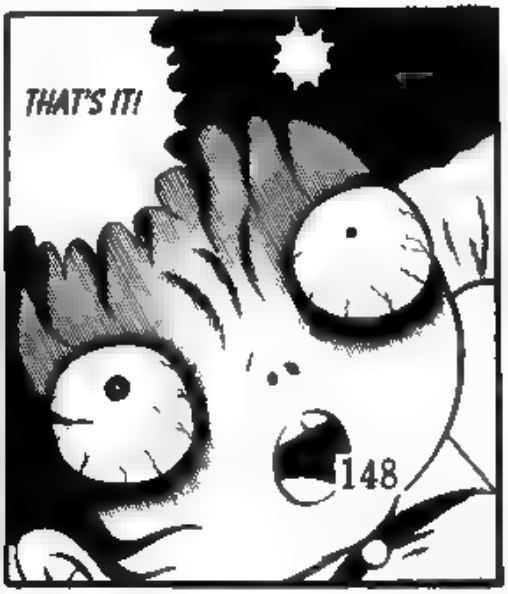
I PROMISE,
I SWEAR...

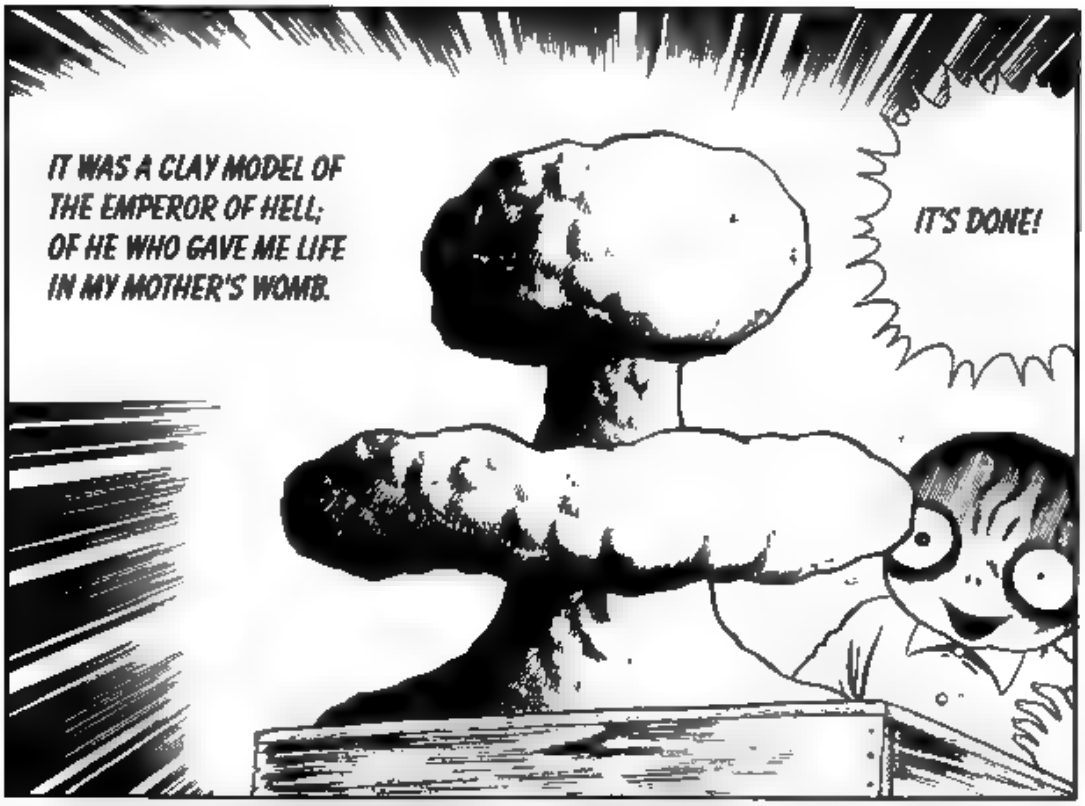
NATURALLY, THIS
SCENE SHOWED UP
IN ONE OF MY HELL
PAINTINGS.

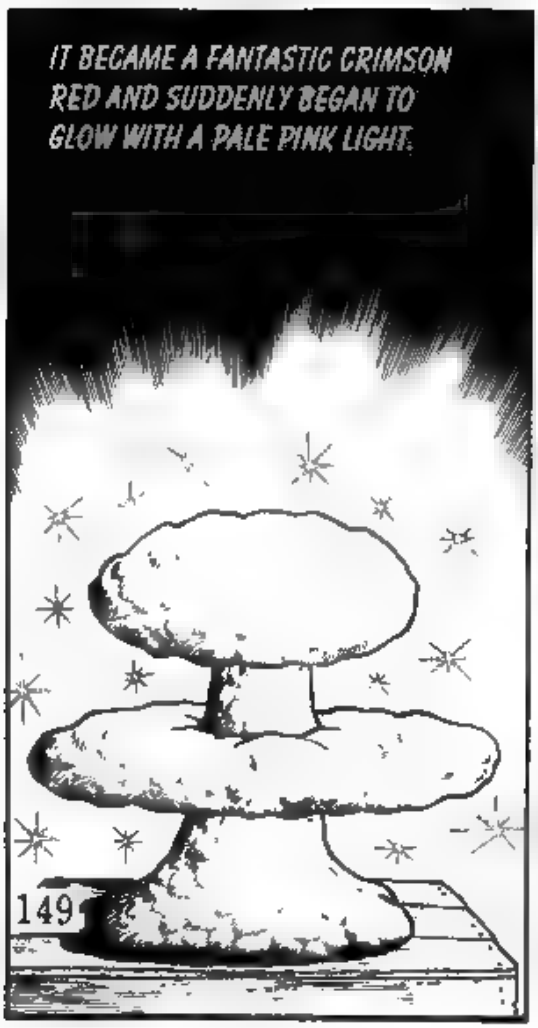
BUT AFTER A WHILE I GOT REALLY BORED. AND THEN THE IMAGES FOR MY HELL PAINTINGS STOPPED ALTOGETHER.

THEN I COULD PAINT A REALLY AMAZING HELL PAINTING!
BOY, I WISH THAT CREEP'S HOUSE DOWN THE STREET WOULD CATCH ON FIRE!!

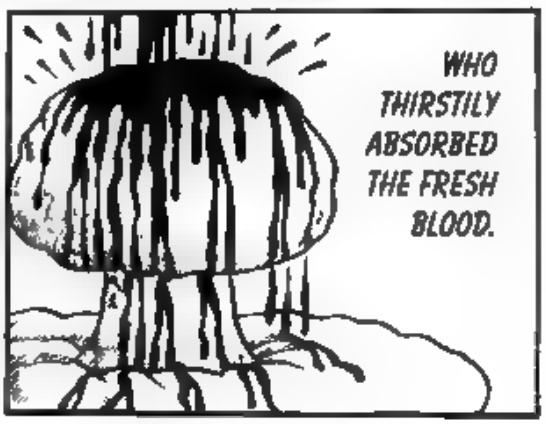
I GOT A GREAT IDEA!
HEE HEE HEE...
こねこね

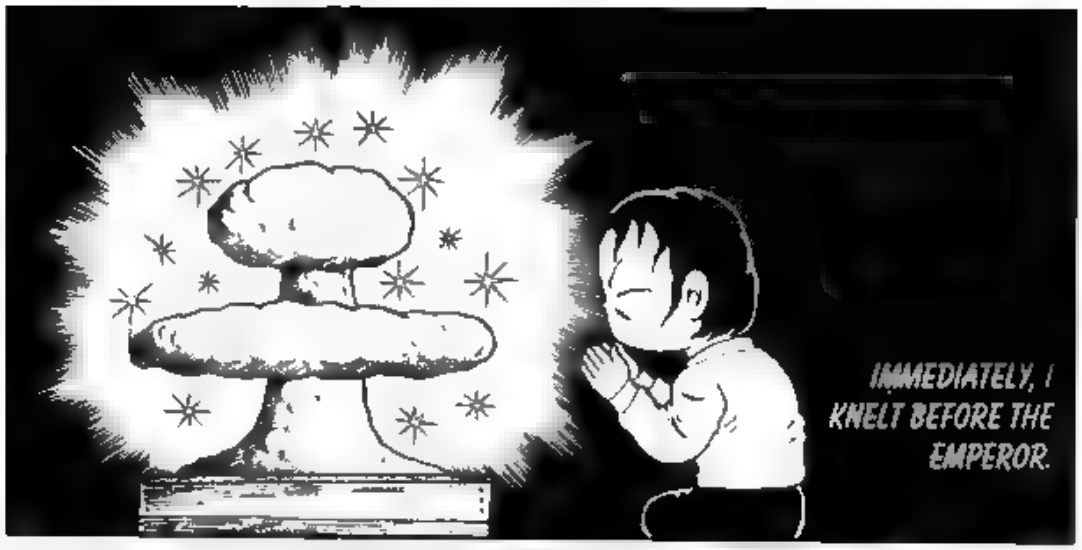

THAT'S IT!


IT WAS A CLAY MODEL OF THE EMPEROR OF HELL; OF HE WHO GAVE ME LIFE IN MY MOTHER'S WOMB.
IT'S DONE!

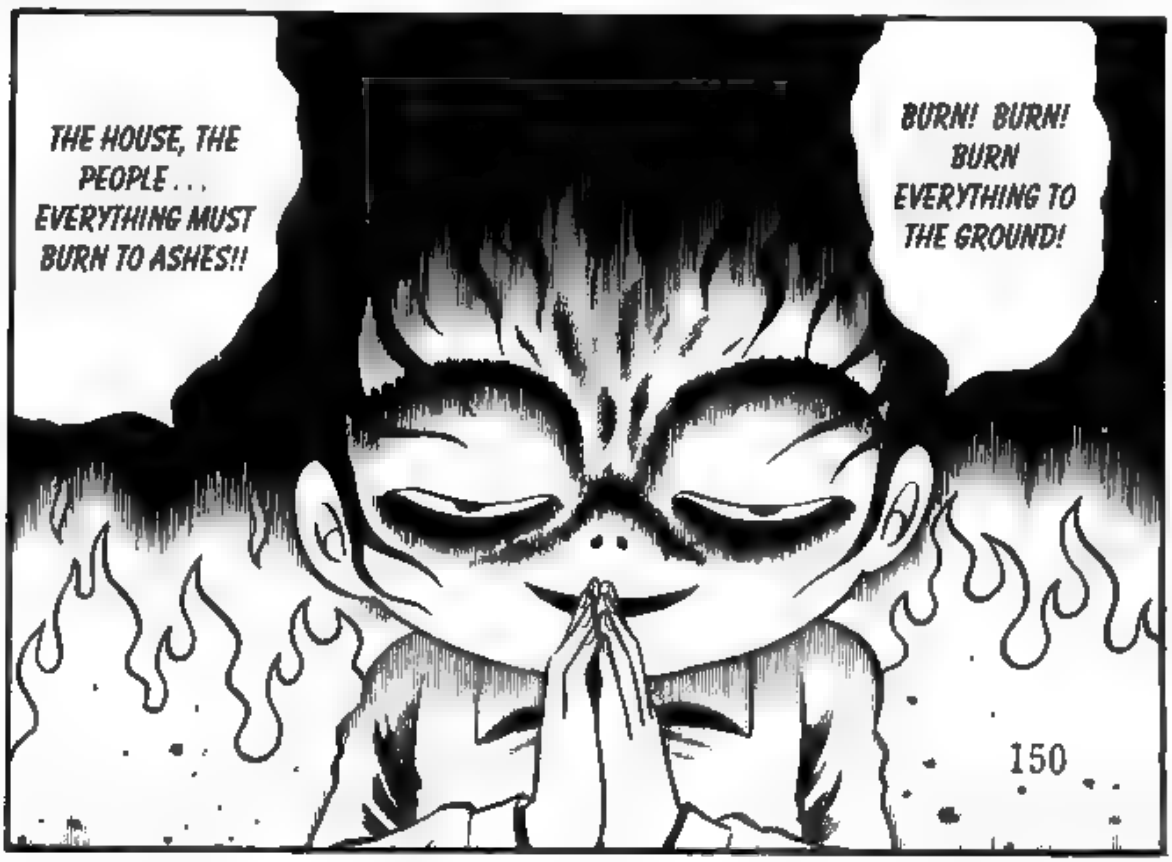

IT BECAME A FANTASTIC CRIMSON RED AND SUDDENLY BEGAN TO GLOW WITH A PALE PINK LIGHT.

ONTO THIS MODEL I POURED THE BLOOD OF ANIMALS I SACRIFICED FOR THE EMPEROR OF HELL . . .


WHO THIRSTILY ABSORBED THE FRESH BLOOD.


IMMEDIATELY, I KNELT BEFORE THE EMPEROR.

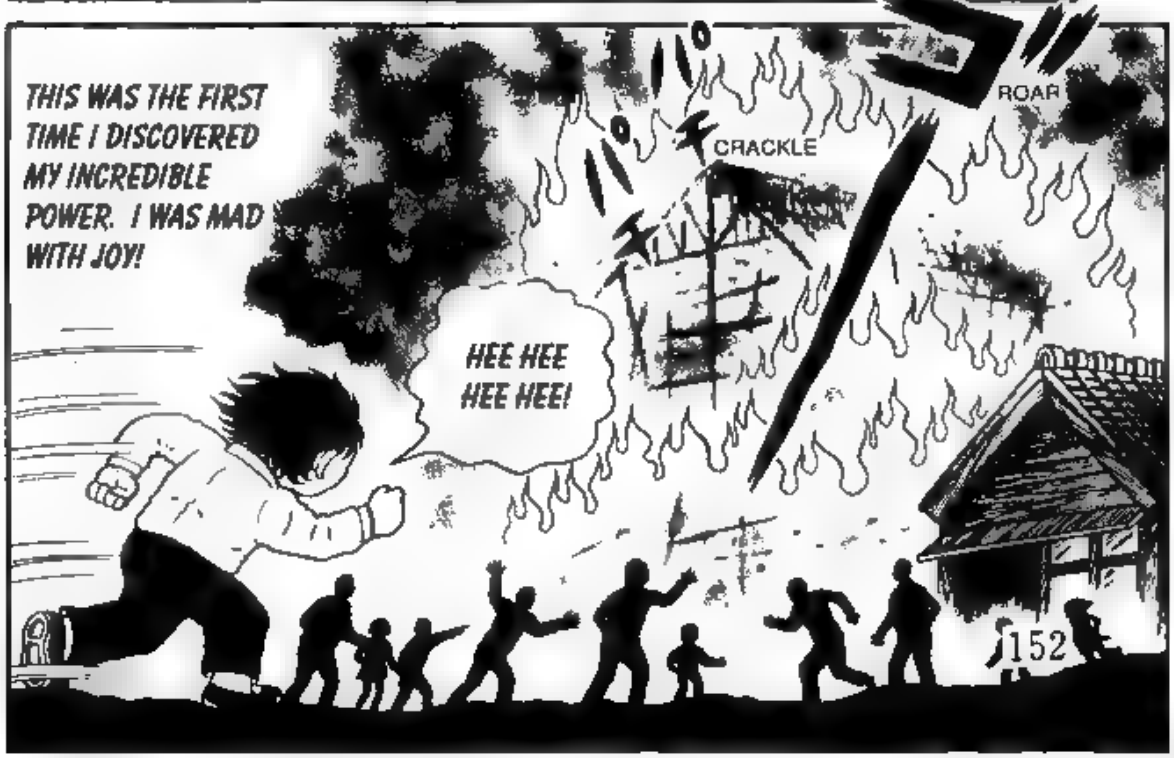
SURROUNDED BY HELL'S FLAME, THAT PUNK AND HIS FAMILY WILL SUFFER—
PLEASE MAKE THAT CREEP'S HOUSE DOWN THE STREET CATCH ON FIRE AND BURN UP!


THE HOUSE, THE PEOPLE . . . EVERYTHING MUST BURN TO ASHES!!
BURN! BURN! BURN EVERYTHING TO THE GROUND!

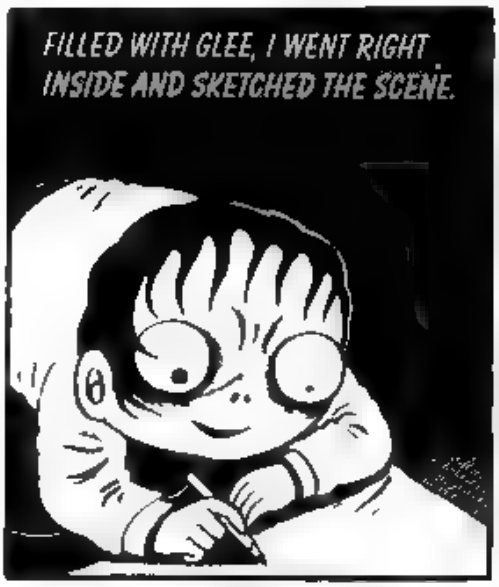
HMMMMMM
WHAA—
WOW!!
BOOM
FIRE!!
.....
.....

OH, THIS IS GONNA BE GOOD!
CRACKLE

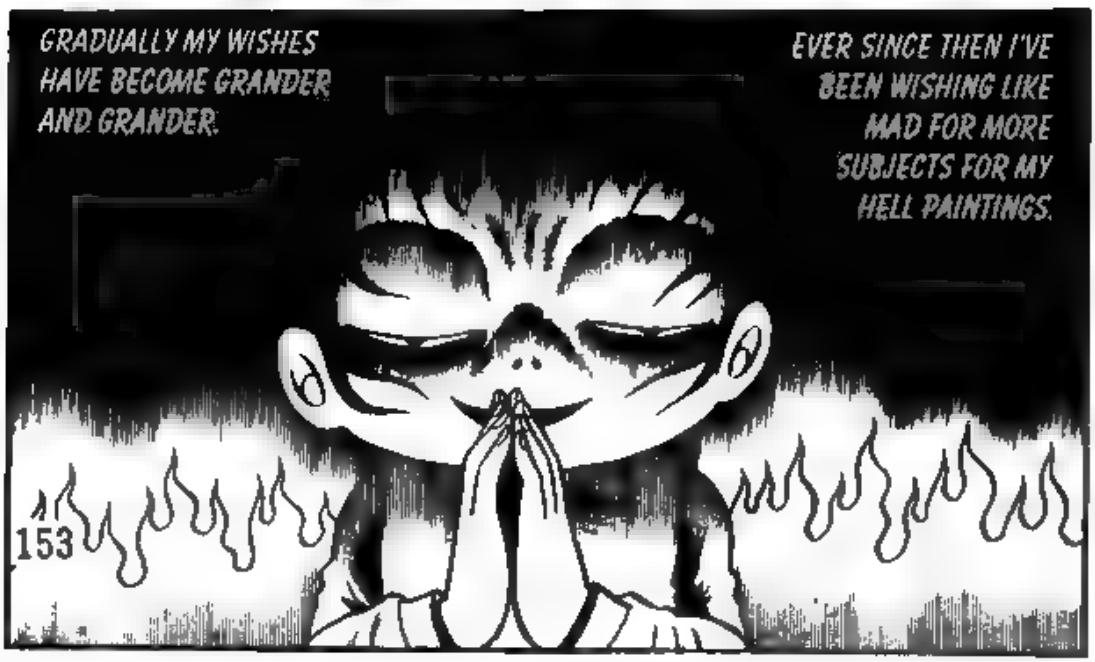
THE CREEP'S HOUSE IS REALLY BURNING!
IT'S BURNING!


THIS WAS THE FIRST TIME I DISCOVERED MY INCREDIBLE POWER. I WAS MAD WITH JOY!
HEE HEE HEE HEE!
CRACKLE
ROAR

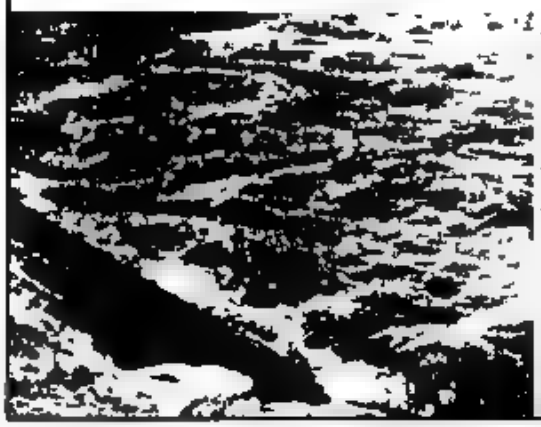
JUST AS I HAD WISHED—THE PUNK WHO ALWAYS GAVE ME SHIT AND HIS FAMILY . . .


FILLED WITH GLEE, I WENT RIGHT INSIDE AND SKETCHED THE SCENE.

HA HA HA . . . IT'S BURNING, IT'S BURNING!
TURNED TO ASHES.


GRADUALLY MY WISHES HAVE BECOME GRANDER AND GRANDER.
EVER SINCE THEN I'VE BEEN WISHING LIKE MAD FOR MORE SUBJECTS FOR MY HELL PAINTINGS.

DISASTER. 5 BOATS SINK. 800 DEAD.



朝日新聞 夕刊

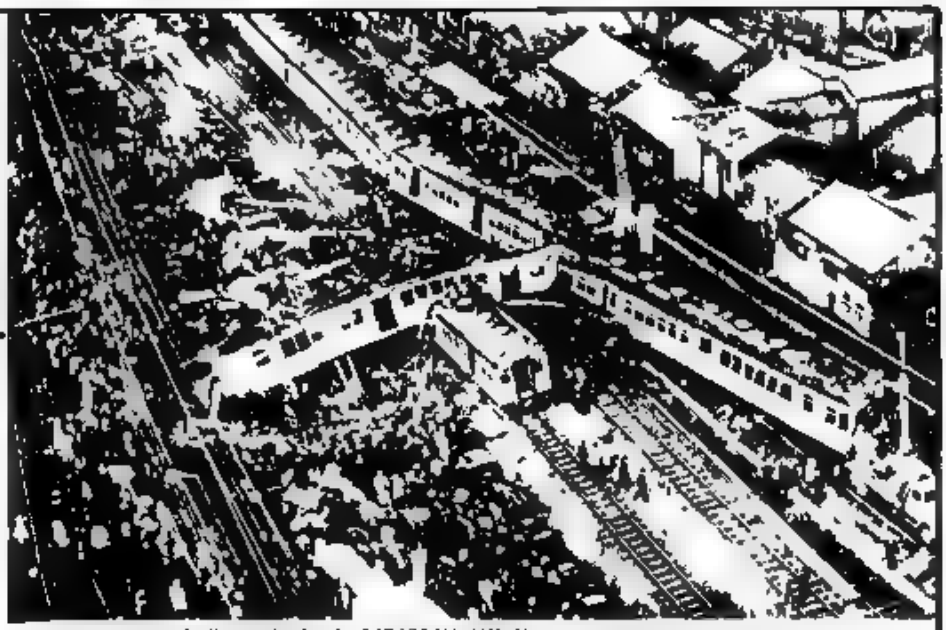
死体八百余

午後一時現在 海上捜索

洞爺丸救助百

残り九百

DOUBLE TRAIN WRECK. DEATH TOLL 163.



夜明けて復旧を急ぐ鶴見線事故現場 （元日午前6時15分、ヘリコプターから写す）

AIRPLANE CRASH. 124 DEAD.

富士山ろくの墜落

前例ない連続惨事 154

日本人乗客

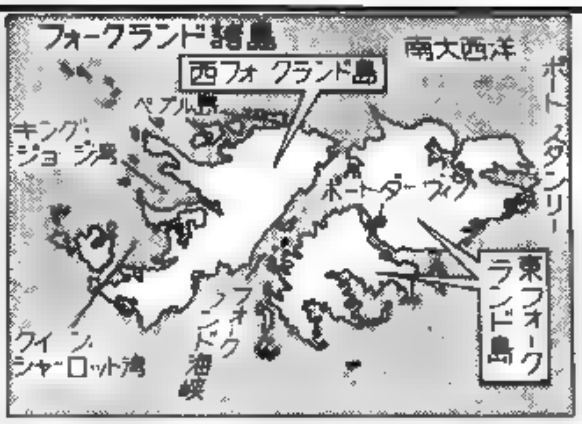
羽田発香港行のBOAC

日本人

88 DIE IN GAS EXPLOSION DISASTER.

LATELY I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT MUCH LARGER SCALE HELL PAINTINGS.
SO NOW YOU KNOW—I'VE BEEN KILLING FOR MY PAINTINGS . . . TEN, A HUNDRED—NO—THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE.

PANORAMA OF THE FINAL HELL



ARGENTINE ARMY OCCUPIES FALKLAND ISLANDS. BRITISH TASK FORCE SENT IN.

フォ諸島紛争
国連調停工作

英回答、強気変えず？

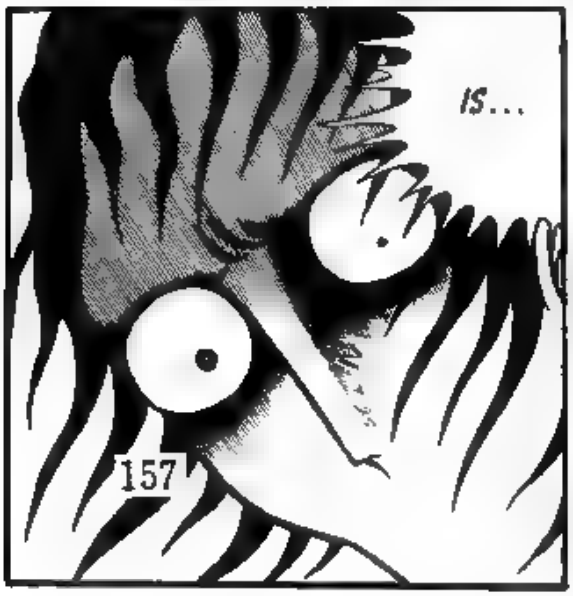
軍事行動抑制どう実現

上陸の可能性示唆 英首相

【ロンドン十八日＝佐藤特派員】サッチャー英首相は十八日午前、まずピム外相、ノット国防相、ホワイトロー内相、パーキンソン保守党全国委員長で構成する"戦争内閣"を開いて九十分間の協議を行い、引き続いて全閣僚による協議を行った。同首相はこのあと下院で議員の質問に答え、英政府が一両日中に、アルゼンチン側の英知平提案に対する反応を期待していることを明らかにした。同時に「どんな形でも軍事行動をたなに上げするわけにはいかない。そんなことをすれば独裁者に余裕をあたえるだけだ」と述べてアルゼンチンの出方いかんによってはフォークランド上陸作戦にとりかかる可能性を示唆した。

お本土の基地に百機をゆうする攻撃機があり、シェフィールド（英駆逐艦）を沈めたペール・エタンダール機がエクゾゼ・ミサイルをかかえた五機はいる。

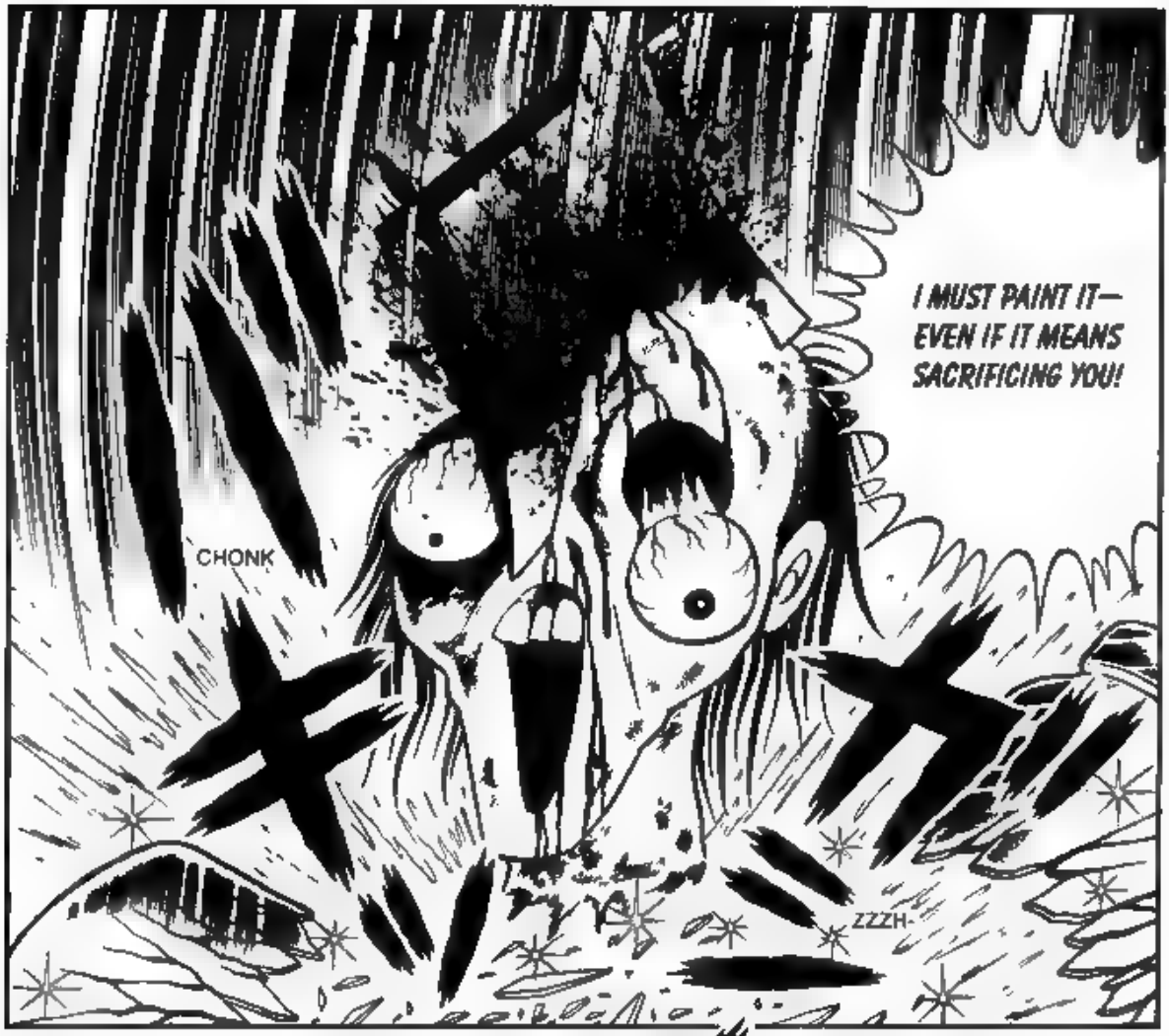
先週、アルゼンチンのスホーク機の爆撃で、撃沈はしなかったが、英艦が被弾し、ウッドワード英艦隊司令官は、いまなお不気味なゼンチン軍の空からの脅威



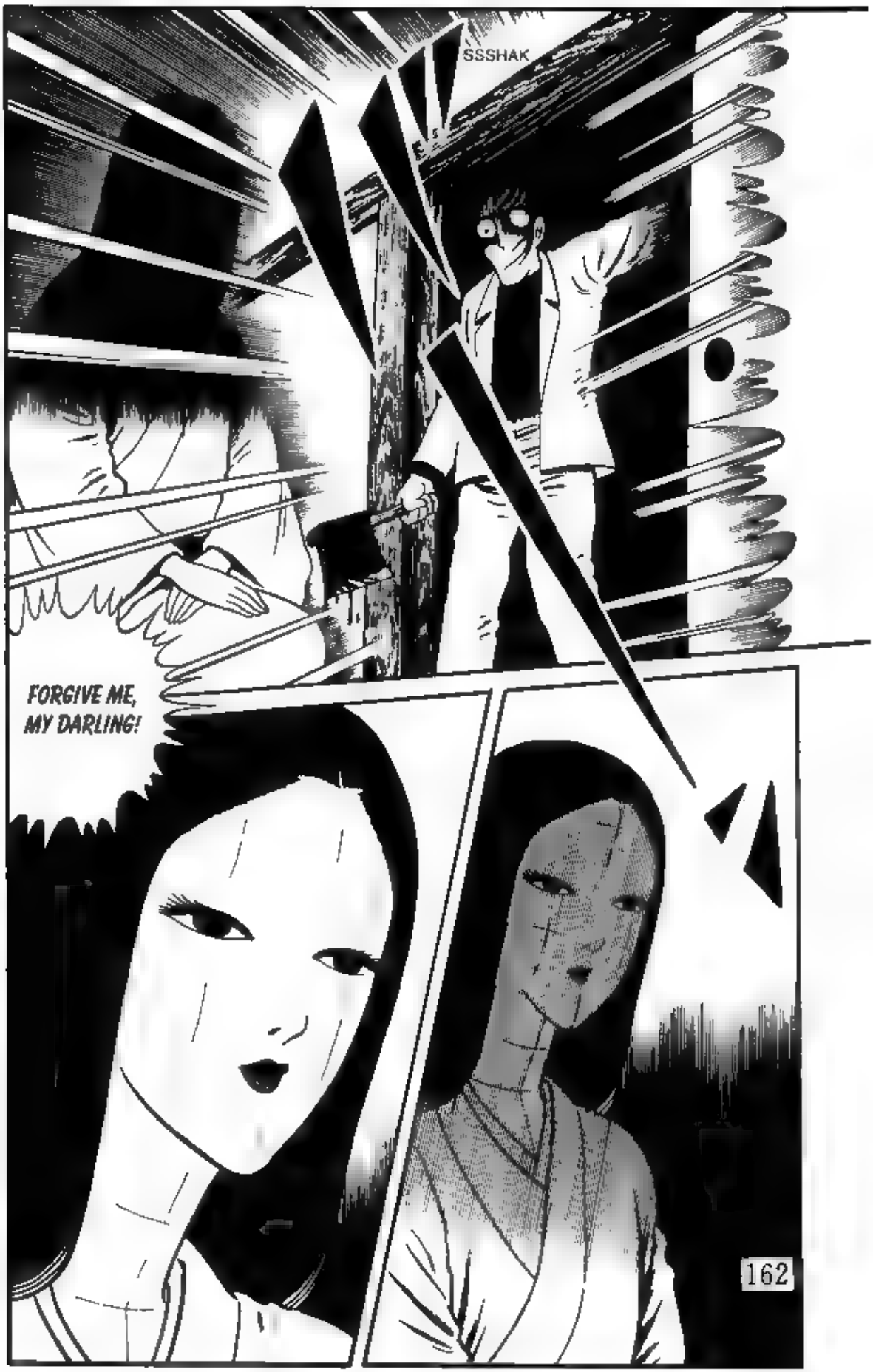
TO PRESS THE BUTTON AND SET OFF...
ALL THE WORLD'S NUCLEAR WEAPONS!

I'LL BE ABLE TO PAINT MY FINAL HELL PAINTING AT LAST!
IT WILL BE SPECTACULAR. THERE WILL BE NO COMPARISON WITH MY FORMER WORK.
IT WILL BE MY LIFE'S WORK— THE ULTIMATE EXPRESSION OF MY HEART AND SOUL.

ZZZH WHACK
HEE HEE HEE
HEE HEE HEE...
HACK
FORGIVE ME,
DEAR LOVED ONES!
ZZZH-WHACK


I MUST PAINT IT—
EVEN IF IT MEANS
SACRIFICING YOU!
CHONK
ZZZH-

FULL-SCALE
HELL PAINTING!
THE REAL...


SSSHAK
FORGIVE ME, MY DARLING!

CHOP
HACK
THWACK
AT LEAST YOURS IS BY MY OWN HAND!
AS THE FINAL HELL APPROACHES...

NOW YOU CAN PAINT THE REAL HELL PAINTING!
KYA HA HA! CONGRATU-LATIONS, DADDY!
HEE HEE HEE
KYA HA HA
IT'S A GREAT BIG BEAUTIFUL HELL!
IT'S HELL, IT'S HELL!
MY... MY CHILDREN!!
THUMP
THUMP

IT'S FOR YOUR OWN GOOD...
CHOP
THWACK
I WON'T LET YOU SEE...
THIS HELL!
NOT YOUR GRANDMOTHER EITHER!
AAAAAND...
SHREEEK

WHIRR
KA-CHONK
KA-CHONK
KA-CHONK
KI-KI-KIK
CLACK
WHIRR
KA-CHONK
YES, MOTHER, IT IS...
IS THIS HELL?

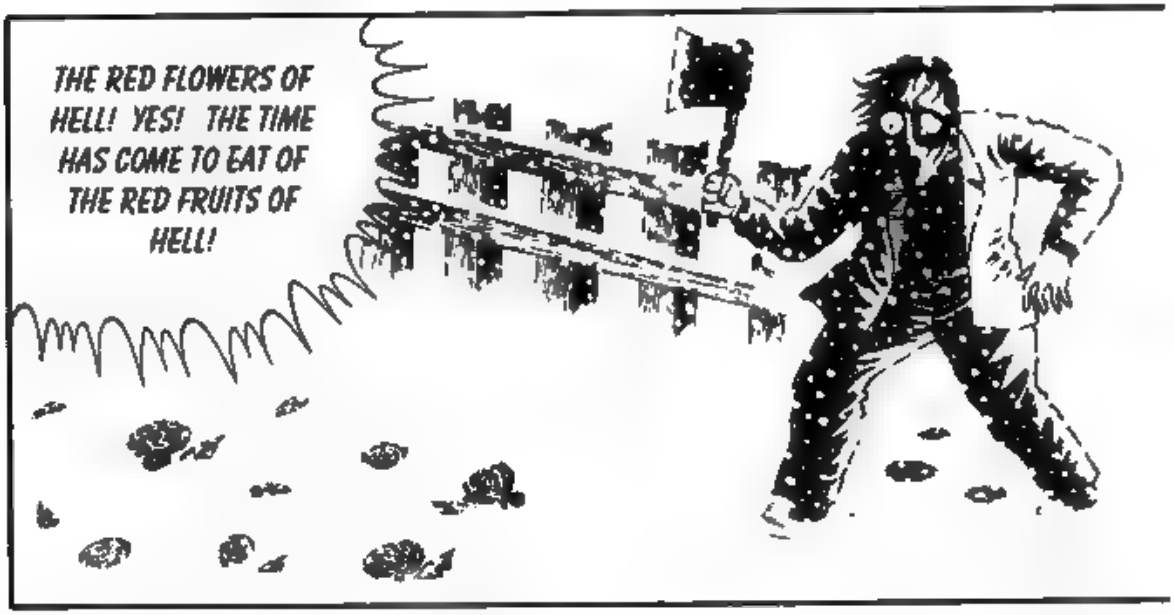
FUCKING HELL!!
HELL!
HELL!
BROTHER!
GASP...
GASP...

WHOOMPF
FORGIVE ME, MY BROTHER!
THUMP
THWACK
CHOP

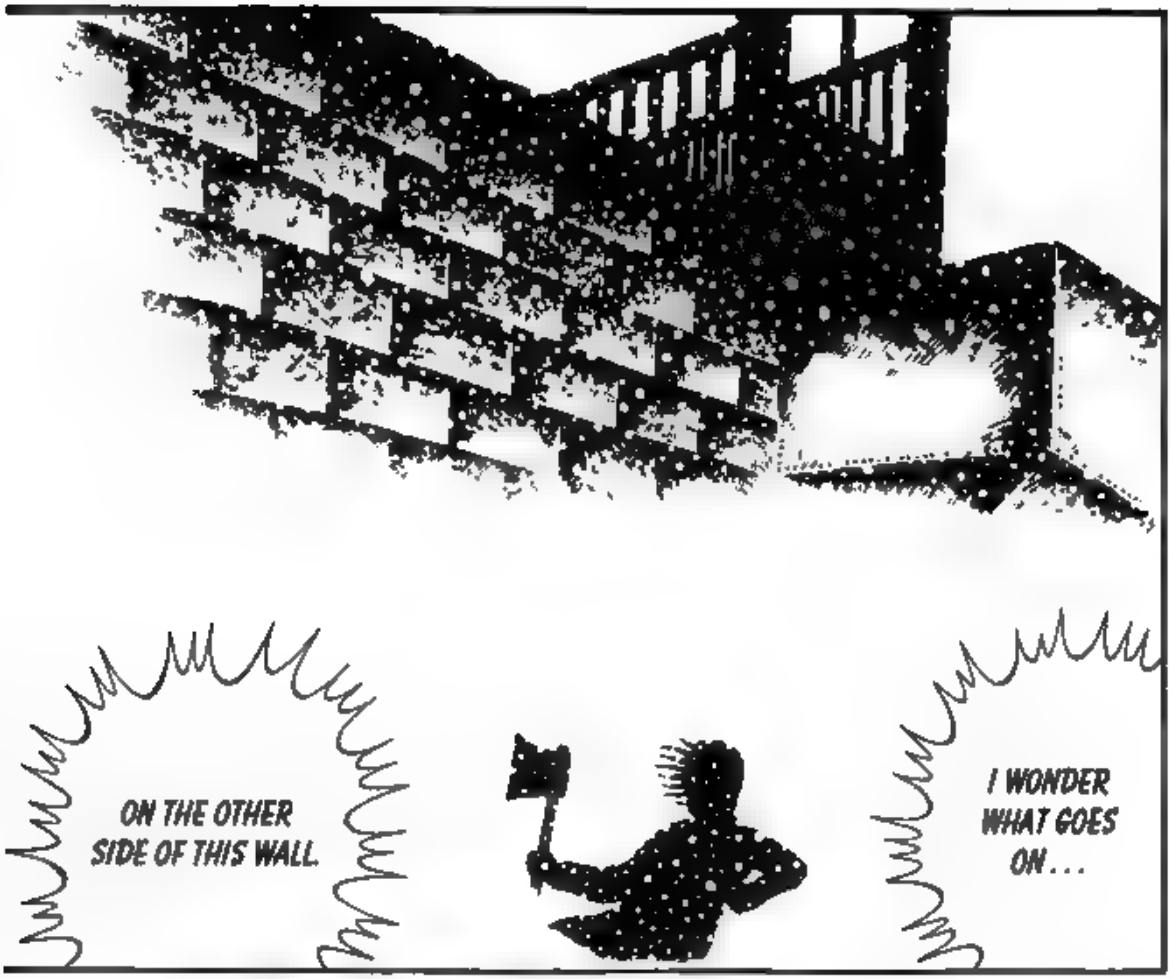
HA HA HA
HA HA HA!!
HA HA HA!
AAAAAAAA—
HA HA HA
HA HA HA!!
SHREEE
SSSHAP

OH!
地獄宿
HELL TAVERN

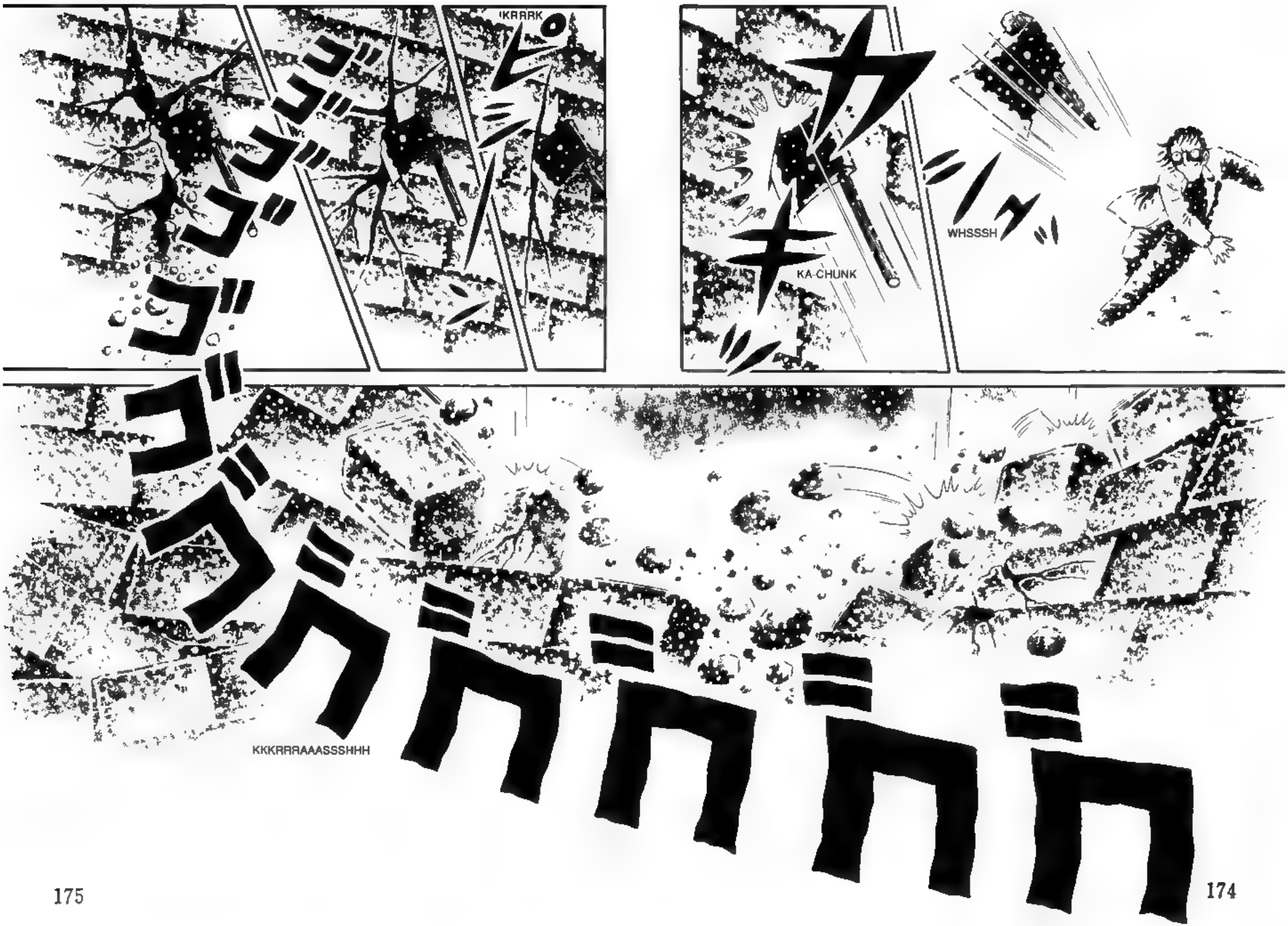
WHY, THIS IS MADNESS!
IT'S SNOWING!


THE RED FLOWERS OF HELL! YES! THE TIME HAS COME TO EAT OF THE RED FRUITS OF HELL!

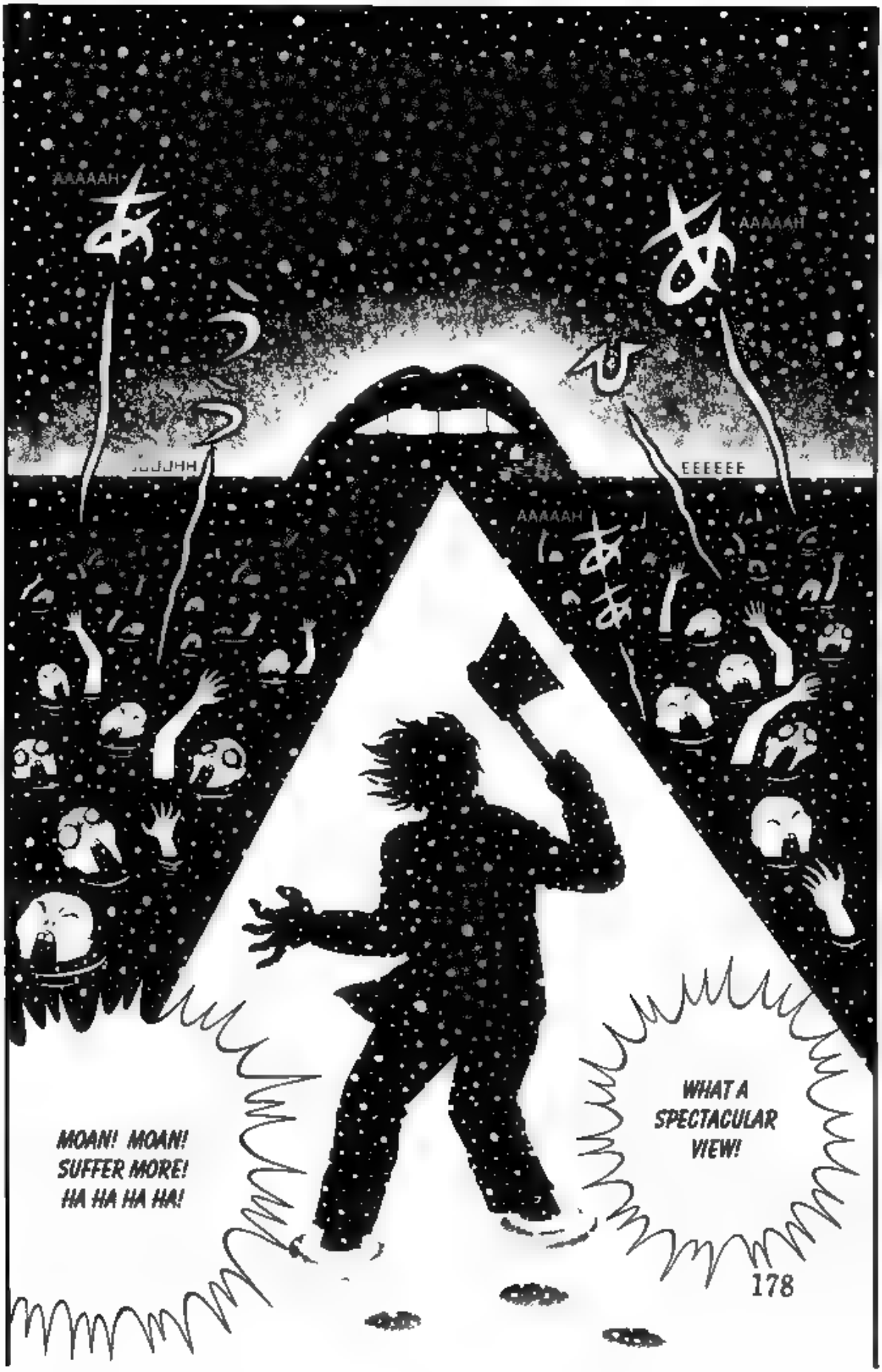
THEY HAVE JUST THE TASTE OF BLOOD I'VE BEEN DREAMING OF!
SLURP SLURP
MMMMMMM... DELICIOUS!

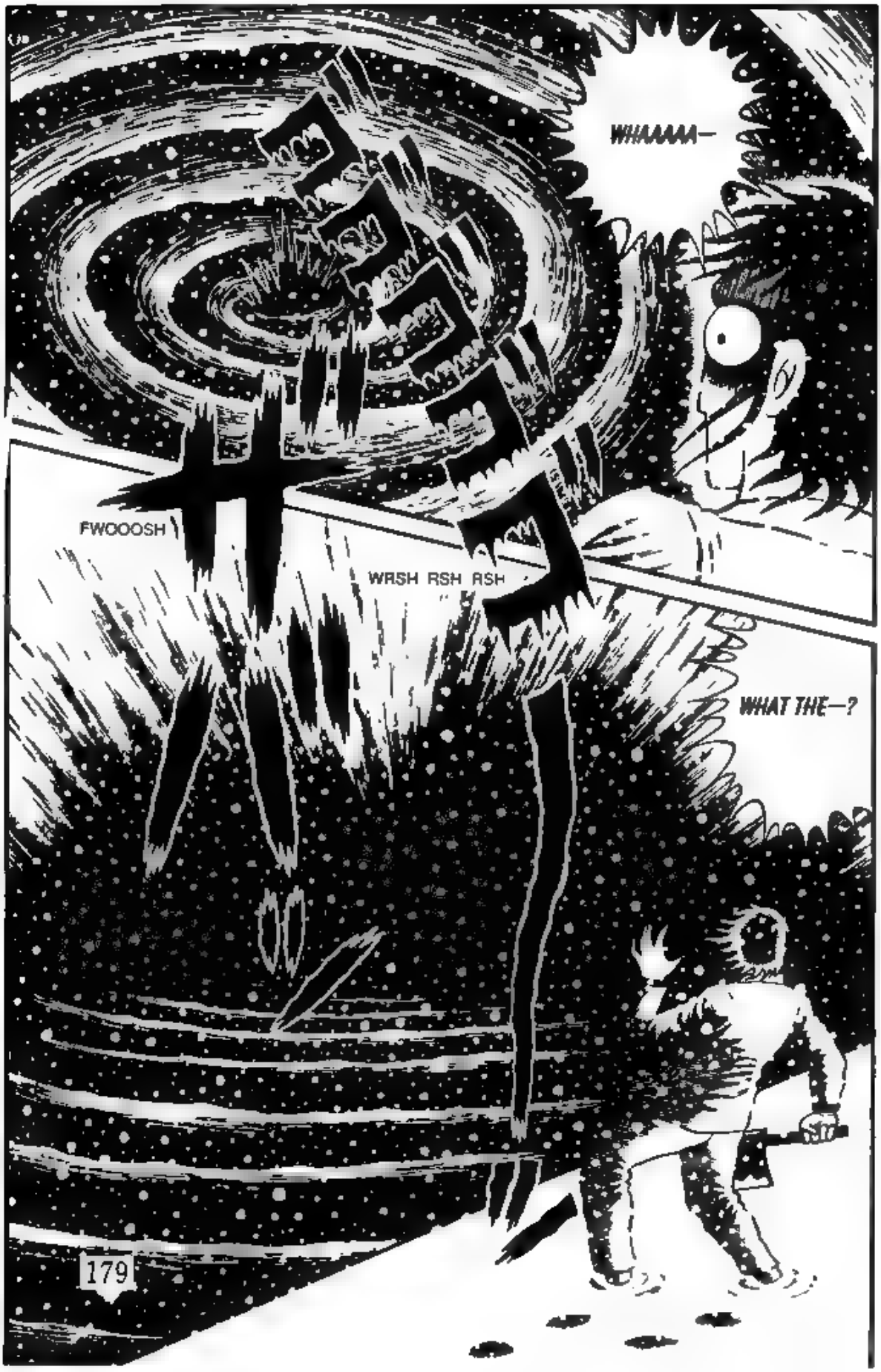

ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS WALL.
I WONDER WHAT GOES ON...

I'VE NEVER SEEN WHAT'S OVER THAT WALL!
IN ALL THE YEARS I'VE LIVED HERE...
BUT YOU KNOW WHAT? A DAY LIKE THIS IS JUST RIGHT FOR FINDING OUT!


KRRRK
WHSSSH
KA-CHUNK
KKKRRRAAASSSHHH

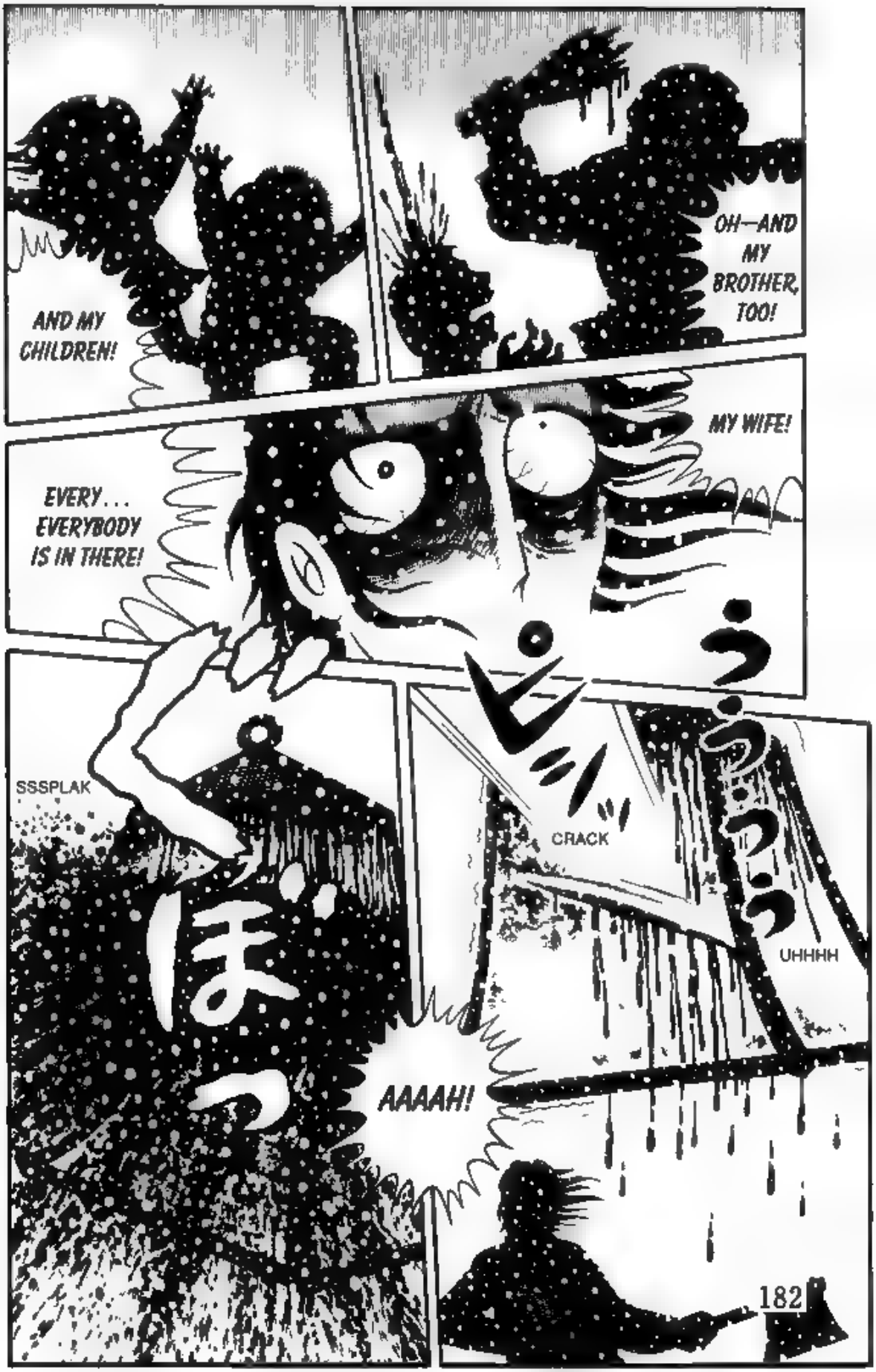
CRSH CRSH
CRSH CRSH
OHHH! A SEA! A SEA OF BLOOD!
ガラ ガラ
GRUMBLE

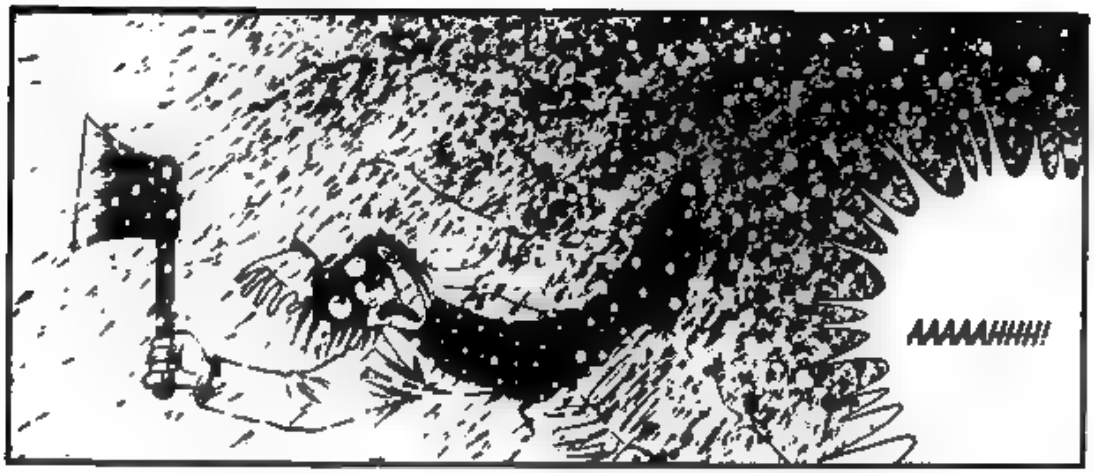

AAAAAH
AAAAAH
AAAAAH
EEEEEE
MOAN! MOAN! SUFFER MORE! HA HA HA HA!
WHAT A SPECTACULAR VIEW!

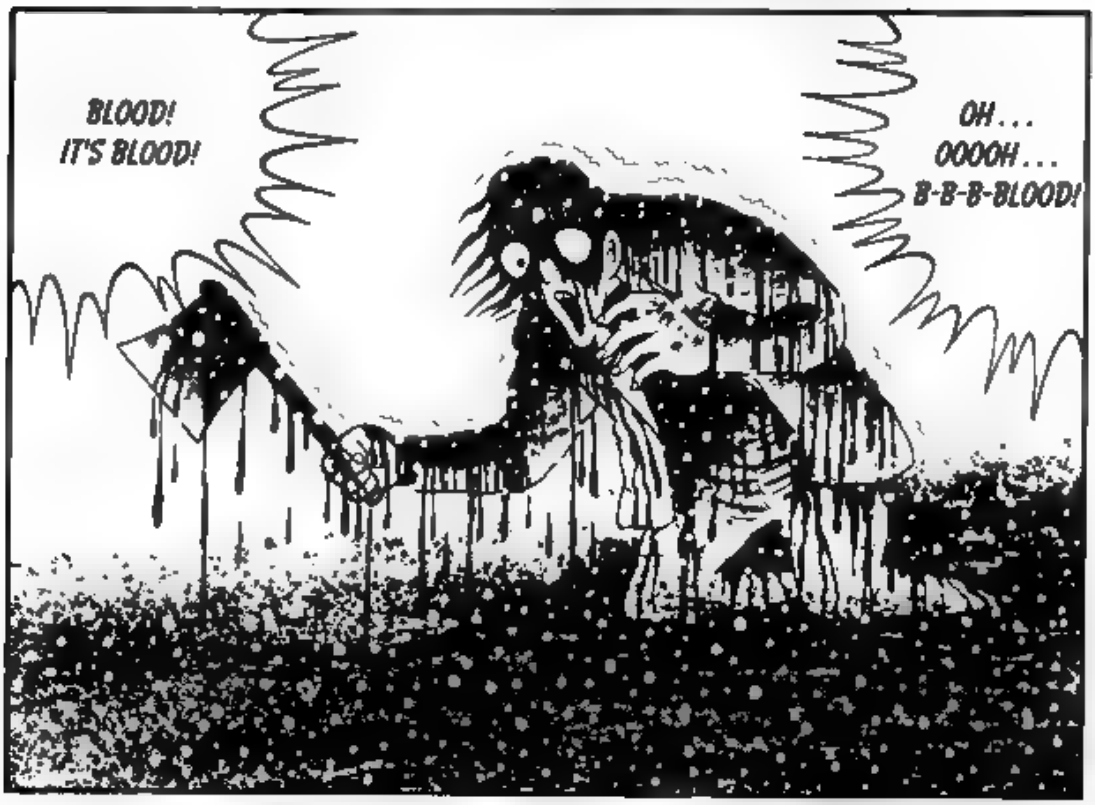

WHAAAAA—
FWOOOSH
WRSH RSH RSH
WHAT THE—?

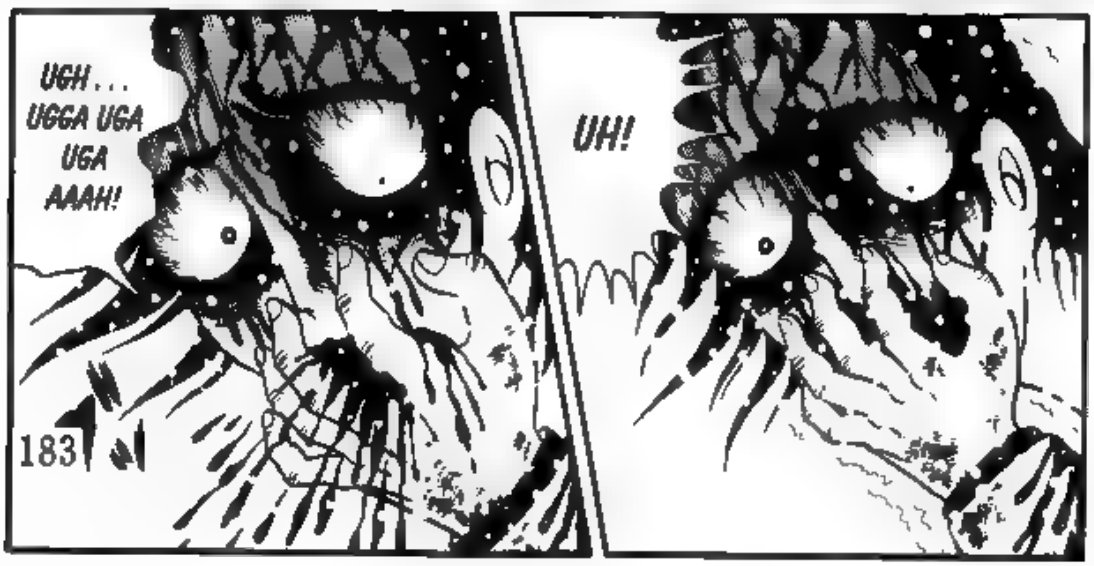
WHOOOOOSH
WHA...
AAAAAH!

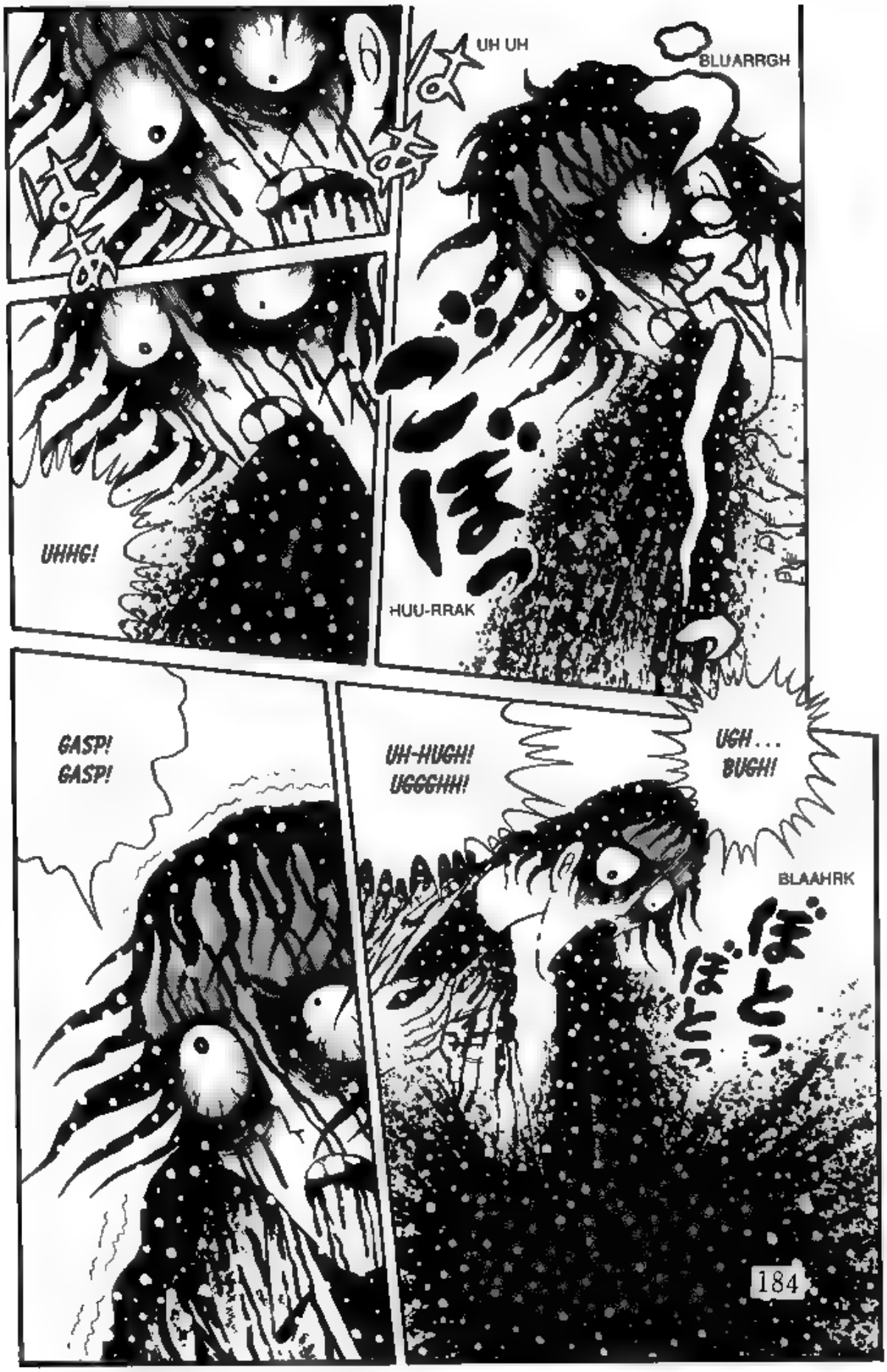
IT'S A REVOLVING LANTERN! IT'S HUGE—IT'S SPINNING! WAIT! THAT SILHOUETTE INSIDE . . . IT'S MY GRANDPARENTS!
MY MOTHER AND FATHER!
AND NOW IT'S CHANGING INTO . . .


AND MY CHILDREN!
OH—AND MY BROTHER, TOO!
MY WIFE!
EVERY... EVERYBODY IS IN THERE!
SSSPLAK
CRACK
UHHHH
AAAAH!


AAAAHHHH!


BLOOD!
IT'S BLOOD!
OH...
OOOOH...
B-B-B-BLOOD!


UGH...
UGGA UGA
UGA
AAAH!
UH!


UH UH
BLUARRGH
UHHG!
HUU-RRAK
GASP!
GASP!
UH-HUGH!
UGGGHH!
UGH...
BUGH!
BLAAHRK

HELL IS COMING NOW!
H-H-HELL!!
EVERYTHING WILL BE DESTROYED . . . A MOMENT OF AWESOME BEAUTY IS NEAR.
BONES, FLESH, AND BLOOD!
IT'S COMING!
UH JH
THE FULL-SCALE HELL NO ONE HAS EVER SEEN . . .
I'LL PAINT EVERY LAST SCRAP OF THE PANORAMA OF THIS FINAL HELL!
AND I AM THE ONE WHO WILL PAINT THAT HELL!

NO ONE ON THE PLANET WILL BE LEFT ALIVE, BUT MY HELL PAINTING WILL BE ETERNAL! OH, FIERY LANDSCAPE!
I'LL PAINT HELL OVER THE ENTIRE FACE OF THE EARTH!

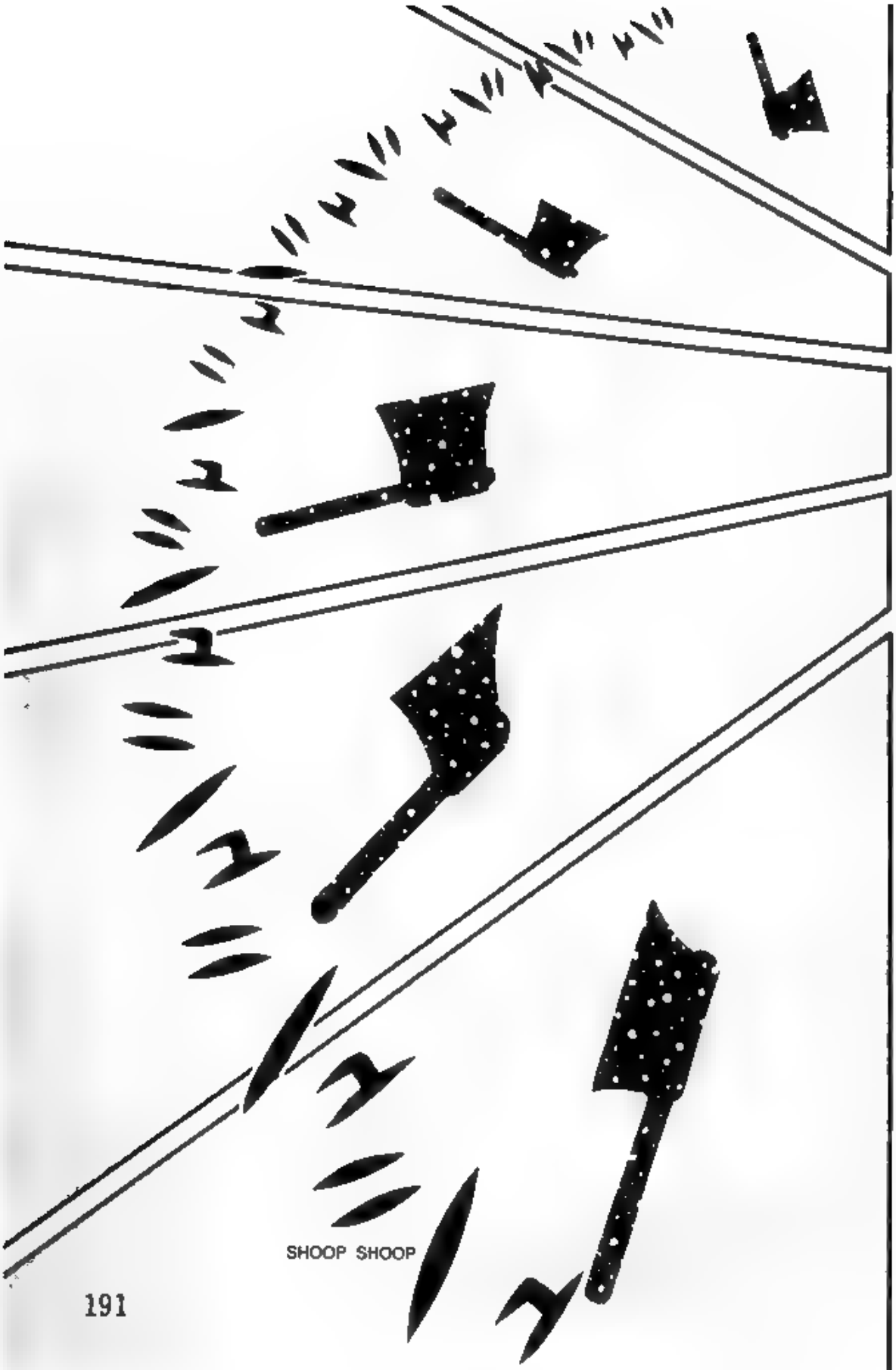
AND IT WILL BE MY OWN DOING! HEH HEH HEH HEH . . .
WHAT A WONDERFUL WAY FOR THE WORLD TO END!

I HAVE ALREADY DECIDED THAT!
WHEN WILL IT BE?
THE VERY NEXT SECOND!
WILL IT BE TODAY? TOMORROW?? OR MAYBE...
EVERYONE EXCEPT FOR ME! I AM A DEMON FROM HELL. THE EMPEROR OF HELL IS MY TRUE FATHER...
ONE THING'S FOR SURE—IT WILL COME AND EVERYONE WILL DIE!
BUT...
SO I WON'T DIE.

YOU WILL DIE!

HE WILL DIE, SHE WILL DIE, AND YOU WILL DIE!
YOU AND YOU AND YOU WILL DIE!
YOU WILL ALL DIE!

EVERY LAST ONE...
WHSSSH
MUST DIE!!
SSSSH
SHOOP SHOOP


SHOOP SHOOP

SSSH-WHACK
—THE END—

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Hideshi Hino was born in Manchuria in 1946. His family fled Manchuria soon after his birth, and he nearly lost his life en route to Japan. He began to draw at an early age, and in 1967 his first comic strip, "Cold Sweat," was published. In 1971 he began a series of *manga* entitled "Hideshi Hino's Shocking Theatre." Of the thirteen volumes he has completed so far, *Panorama of Hell* is his personal favorite.

It is also the first of Hino's *manga* to be translated and published outside of Japan. He has said, "If I do my utmost to create my best work, my images and ideas will eventually penetrate all over the world." He lives in Tokyo, where his most recent work, *Poison Princess in Hell—Part II*, will be published next year.

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BOOKSTORES, LIBRARIES, WHOLESALERS: Send orders to Publishers Group West, 4065 Hollis Street, Emeryville, CA 94608, Telephone (800)365-3453.

Manga-go.com

NOTE

This is no ordinary graphic novel.

In order to preserve Hideshi Hino's original design, *Panorama of Hell* has been published in the same page order as the Japanese edition.

Japanese is read from right to left—in the opposite direction of English—so you'll find the beginning of this book at the back, where English-language books end.

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